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The gen'rous mind will ne'er refuse,
Each zealous effort to amuse.

W. U.

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THE CONTENTS.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS, &c.

PAGE.

Sacontala; or the Fatal Ring, an Indian Drama, - - - - 703
Dramatic Sketches, being a series of select Passages, from the Productions of the British Drama, - - - - - 739
The Ladies, - - - - - - 742
The Stolen Wife, - - - - - - 743
Dialogue between an English Gentleman on his arrival in Ireland and Terence his servant, a native of that Country, - - - 745
Dialogue between Hands and Feet, - - - - 746
Pagan Justice and Dutch Artifice, - - - - - 748
Murder Discovered, - - - - - - 749
Inhabitants of Sudan, - - - - - - - 752
Petitionary Rights, - - - - - - - 753
Instability of Human Greatness, - - - - - ibid

APOLLONIAN WREATH.

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED POETRY.

A Trifling Story, or a Story of a Trifle, - - - - 755
Love, a Child, - - - - - - - 757
Eve's Defence, - - - - - - - - 758
Epigram, ... ibid
The Wedding Ring, ... ibid
Original Stanzas, - - - - - - - 759
Song, - . - . . . . ibid
Comfort. 760
The Debtor, ... ibid
To the Shade of Gaeta, - 761
Epigram, ... ibid

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES,

OF MADRAS, BENGAL, BOMBAY, CEYLON AND PENANG.

Madras Government Loan, - - - - 762
His Majesty's Birth Day, - - - - - 766
Shipping Intelligence, - . - - - 766, 770
St. George's Day, - - - - - 767
Accounts from the Cape, - - - - - 768
Monument to the Memory of Colonel Philpot, - - - 770
An unpleasant Fracas at China, ... 771
Capture of Monte Video by Assault, . . . 775
Setting in of the Moonson at Bengal, ... 777
Accounts from the Isle of France, . . . 778
Joseom Pirates, ... ibid
General Orders, - . . 769, 783
Cowardly Acts of the French, ... 783
Fete given at Goa, ... 784
Death of Begum Kodijah Sultan, ... ibid
Telemaque Shoal, ... 785
Portuguese Vice Roy, ... 785

PAGE.

Persian Ambassador, ... 786
Calcutta Naval Architecture, ... ibid
Arrival of the Right Honorable Lord Minto, ... 787
Reception of his Lordship at Madras, ... 803
Marriages, Births and Deaths, ... 856

EXTRACTS FROM THE LATEST ENGLISH PAPERS.

Russian Official Account of General Benningsen's Victory, . . 787
Demi Official Bulletin, ... 789
Another Bulletin and other important Accounts, . 790, 793, 794
Capture of the Island of Curacoa, ... 791
Comparison of the French and Russian Bulletins, . . . 795
Official Despatch of General Benningsen to the King of Prussia, . 798
East India Shipping, ... 800, 803
Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, . . 801
Presentations at St. James', ... ibid
Important English Paragraphs, ... 799, 802
The Finances, ... 843
Proclamation concerning the abolishing several Abuses in the Prussian armies, 848
Peace with the King of Prussia, ... ibid.
General Benningsen, ... ibid.
Intelligence from the Continent, ... 806
Dreadful Catastrophe at Leyden, ... 851
Important Extracts, ... ibid.
Fashionable Gaities at Edinburgh, ... 852 854
Volunteers of Great Britain, ... 855
Price of Stocks, ... ibid.
Accounts from the West Indies, ... 856

GLEANINGS,

FROM THE ENGLISH PAPERS.

Warren Hastings, ... 811
The Nabob of Arcot's Debts, ... 812
Bonaparte's Emblems of Imperial State, ... 813
British Navy, ... 814
Impromtu, on the late intended Duel, ... 815
National Descent, ... 816
Population of Dublin, ... 817
Training Bill, ... 818
The Army, ... 819
Baltic Trade, ... 820
William the Third, ... 822
Certain—Certainty, - - - - - - 823
Lagrange's Powder, for an effectual cure of Agues and Fevers, - 823
Cruelty to a Dog, - - - - - - - 825
Curiosa Antiqua, - - - - - - - 827
Political Reflection, - - - - - - 830
The present Opposition, - - - - - - 833
The Seven Islands, - - - - - - - 836
Tit for Tat, - - - - - - - - 839
Court of King's Bench, - - - - - - 840
Recordership of Prince of Wales Island, - - - - - 842

Interspersed with a great variety of entertaining and interesting Articles.

THE MADRAS

MONTHLY JOURNAL;

OR

INDIA RECORDER.

Vol. IV. FOR *JUNE*, 1807. No. VI.

Original Communications, &c.

SACONTALA;

OR,

THE FATAL RING:

AN INDIAN DRAMA, BY CALIDAS.

TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINAL SANSCRIT AND PRACRIT,
BY SIR WILLIAM JONES.

PREFACE.

In one of the letters which bear the title of EDIFYING, though moſt of them ſwarm with ridiculous errors, and all muſt be conſulted with extreme diffidence, I met, ſome years ago, with the following paſſage: "In the north of India there "are many books, called Natac, which as the Brahmens aſſert, contain a large "portion of ancient hiſtory without any mixture of fable;" and having an eager deſire to know the real ſtate of this empire before the conqueſt of it by the Savages of the North, I was very ſolicitous, on my arrival in Bengal, to procure acceſs to

thoſe books, either by the help of tranſlations, if they had been tranſlated, or by learning the language in which they were originally compoſed, and which I had yet a ſtronger inducement to learn from its connection with the adminiſtration of juſtice to the Hindus; but when I was able to converſe with the Brahmens, they aſſured me the Natacs were not hiſtories, and abounded with fables; that they were extremely popular works, and conſiſted of converſations in proſe and verſe, held before ancient Rajahs in their public aſſemblies, on an infinite variety of ſubjects, and in various dialects of India: this definition gave me no very diſtinct idea; but I concluded that they were dialogues on moral or literary topics; whilſt other Europeans, whom I conſulted, had underſtood from the natives that they were diſcourſes on dancing, muſic, or poetry. At length a very ſenſible Brahmen, named Radhacant, who had long been attentive to Engliſh manners, removed all my doubts, and gave me no leſs delight than ſurpriſe, by telling me that our nation had compoſitions of the ſame ſort, which were publicly repreſented at Calcutta in the cold ſeaſon, and bore the name, as he had been informed, of plays. Reſolving at my leiſure to read the beſt of them, I aſked which of their Natacs was moſt univerſally eſteemed; and he anſwered without heſitation, Sacontala, ſupporting his opinion, as uſual among the Pandits, by a couplet to this effect: "The ring of Sacontala, in which the fourth act, and four ſtanzas of that act, are "eminently brilliant, diſplays all the rich exuberance of Calidaſa's genius." I ſoon procured a correct copy of it; and, aſſiſted by my teacher Ramalochan, began with tranſlating it verbally into Latin, which bears ſo great a reſemblance to Sanſcrit, that it is more convenient than any modern language for a ſcrupulous interlineary verſion: I then turned it word for word into Engliſh, and afterwards, without adding or ſuppreſſing any material ſentence, diſengaged it from the ſtiffneſs of a foreign idiom, and prepared the faithful tranſlation of the Indian drama, which I now preſent to the public as a moſt pleaſing and authentic picture of old Hindu manners, and one of the greateſt curioſities that the literature of Aſia has yet brought to light.

Dramatic poetry muſt have been immemorially ancient in the Indian empire: the invention of it is commonly aſcribed to Beheret, a ſage believed to have been inſpired, who invented alſo a ſyſtem of muſic which bears his name; but this opinion of its origin is rendered very doubtful by the univerſal belief, that the firſt Sanſcrit verſe ever heard by mortals, was pronounced in a burſt of reſentment by the great Valmic, who flouriſhed in the ſilver age of the world, and was author of an Epic Poem on the war of his contemporary, Rama, king of Ayodhya; ſo that no drama in verſe could have been repreſented before his time; and the Indians have a wild ſtory, that the firſt regular play, on the ſame ſubject with the Ramayan, was compoſed by Hanumat or Pavan, who commanded an army of Satyrs or Mountaineers in Rama's expedition againſt Lunca: they add, that he engraved it

Man. A charming ſtrain! the whole company ſparkles, as it were, with admiration; and the muſical mode to which the words are adapted, has filled their ſouls with rapture. By what other performance can we enſure a continuance of their favour?

Aƈtr. Oh! by none better than by the Fatal Ring, which you have juſt announced.

Man. How could I forget it! In that moment I was lulled to diſtraƈtion by the melody of thy voice, which allured my heart, as the king Duſhwanta is now allured by the ſwift antelope.

[*They both go out.*

ACT. I.

SCENE, *a* FOREST.

Duſhmanta, *in a car, purſuing an antelope, with a bow and quiver, attended by his* Charioteer.

Char. [*Looking at the antelope, and then at the king.*]

WHEN I caſt my eye on that black antelope, and on thee, O king, with thy braced bow, I ſee before me, as it were, the God Maheſa chaſing a hart, with his bow, named pinaca, braced in his left hand.

Duſhm. The fleet animal has given us a long chaſe. Oh! there he runs, with his neck bent gracefully, looking back, from time to time, at the car which follows him. Now through fear of a deſcending ſhaft, he contraƈts his forehand, and extends his flexible haunches; and now, through fatigue, he pauſes to nibble the graſs in his path with his mouth half opened. See how he ſprings and bounds with long ſteps, lightly ſkimming the ground, and riſing high in the air! And now, ſo rapid in his flight, that he is ſcarce diſcernible!

Char. The ground was uneven, and the horſes were checked in their courſe. He has taken advantage of our delay. It is level now, and we may eaſily overtake him.

Duſhm. Looſen the reins.

Char. As the king commands.—[*He drives the car firſt at full ſpeed, and then gently*]—He could not eſcape. The horſes were not even touched by the clouds of duſt which they raiſed; they toſſed their manes, ereƈted their ears, and rather glided than galloped over the ſmooth plain.

Dushm. They soon outran the swift antelope.—Objects which, from their distance, appeared minute, presently became larger: what was really divided, seemed united, as we passed; and what was in truth bent, seemed straight. So swift was the motion of the wheels, that nothing for many moments was either distant or near.

[*He fixes an arrow on his bowstring.*

[*Behind the scenes.*] He must not be slain. This antelope, O king, has an asylum in our forest: he must not be slain.

Char. [*Listening and looking.*] Just as the animal presents a fair mark for your arrow, two hermits are advancing to interrupt your aim.

Dushm. Then stop the car.

Char. The king is obeyed. [*He draws in the reins.*

Enter a Hermit *and his* Pupil.

Herm. [*Raising his hands.*] Slay not, O mighty sovereign, slay not a poor fawn, who has found a place of refuge. No, surely, no; he must not be hurt. An arrow in the delicate body of a deer would be like fire in a bale of cotton. Compared with thy keen shafts, how weak must be the tender hide of a young antelope! Replace quickly, oh! replace the arrow which thou hast aimed. The weapons of you kings and warriors are destined for the relief of the oppressed, not for the destruction of the guiltless.

Dushm. [*Saluting them*] It is replaced.

[*He places the arrow in his quiver.*

Herm. [*With joy*] Worthy is that act of thee, most illustrious of monarchs; worthy, indeed, of a prince descended from Puru. Mayst thou have a son adorned with virtues, a sovereign of the world!

Pup. [*Elevating both his hands.*] Oh! by all means, may thy son be adorned with every virtue, a sovereign of the world!

Dushm. [*Bowing to them.*] My head bears with reverence the order of a Brahmen.

Herm. Great king, we came hither to collect wood for a solemn sacrifice; and this forest, on the banks of the Malini, affords an asylum to the wild animals protected by Sacontala, whom our holy preceptor Canna has received as a sacred deposit. If you have no other avocation, enter yon grove, and let the rights of hospitality be duly performed. Having seen with your own eyes the virtuous behaviour of those whose only wealth is their piety, but whose wordly cares are now at an end, you will then exclaim,

"How many good subjects are defended by this arm, which the bowstring has made callous!"

Dushm. Is the master of your family at home?

Herm. Our preceptor is gone to Somatirt'ha, in hopes of deprecating some calamity, with which destiny threatens the irreproachable Sacontala; and he has charged her, in his absence, to receive all guests with due honour.

Dushm. Holy man, I will attend her; and she, having observed my devotion, will report it favourably to the venerable sage.

Both. Be it so; and we depart on our own business.

[*The* Hermit *and his* Pupil *go out.*

Dushm. Drive on the car. By visiting the abode of holiness, we shall purify our souls.

Char. As the king (may his life be long!) commands.

[*He drives on.*

Dushm. [*Looking on all sides.*] That we are near the dwelling-place of pious hermits, would clearly have appeared, even if it had not been told.

Char. By what marks?

Dushm. Do you not observe them? See under yon trees the hallowed grains which have been scattered on the ground, while the tender female parrots were feeding their unfledged young in their pendent nest. Mark in other places the shining pieces of polished stone which have bruised the oily fruit of the sacred Ingudi. Look at the young fawns, which having acquired confidence in man, and accustomed themselves to the sound of his voice, frisk at pleasure, without varying their course. Even the surface of the river is reddened with lines of consecrated bark, which float down its stream. Look again; the roots of yon trees are bathed in the waters of holy pools, which quiver as the breeze plays upon them; and the glowing lustre of yon fresh leaves is obscured, for a time, by smoke that rises from oblations of clarified butter. See too, where the young roes graze, without apprehension from our approach, on the lawn before the yonder garden, where the tops of the sacrificial grass, cut for some religious rite, are sprinkled around.

Char. I now observe all those marks of some holy habitation.

Dushm. [*Turning aside.*] This awful sanctuary, my friend, must not be violated. Here, therefore, stop the car; that I may descend.

Char. I hold in the reins. The king may descend at his pleasure.

Dushm. [*Having descended, and looking at his own dress.*] Groves

devoted to religion must be entered in humbler habiliments. Take these regal ornaments;—[*the* Charioteer *receives them*]—and whilst I am observing those who inhabit this retreat, let the horses be watered and dressed.

Char. Be it as you direct! [*He goes out.*

Dushm. [*Walking round and looking.*] Now then I enter the sanctuary.—[*He enters the grove.*]—Oh! this place must be holy, my right arm throbs.—[*Pausing and considering.*]—What new acquisition does this omen promise in a sequestered grove? But the gates of predestined events are in all places open.

[*Behind the scenes.*] Come hither, beloved companions; Oh! come hither.

Dushm. [*Listening.*] Hah! I hear female voices to the right of yon arbour. I am resolved to know who are conversing.—[*He walks round and looks.*]—There are some damsels, I see, belonging to the hermit's family, who carry water-pots of different sizes proportioned to their strength, and are going to water the delicate plants. Oh! how charmingly they look! If the beauty of maids who dwell in woodland retreats cannot easily be found in the recesses of a palace, the garden flowers must make room for the blossoms of the forest, which excel them in colour and fragrance.

[*He stands gazing at them.*

Enter Sacontala, Anusuya, *and* Priyamvada.

Anu. O my Sacontala, it is in thy society that the trees of our father Canna seem to me delightful: it well becomes thee, who art soft as the freshblown Mallica, to fill with water the cannals which have been dug round these tender shrubs.

Sac. It is not only in obedience to our father that I thus employ myself, though that were a sufficient motive, but I really feel the affection of a sister for these young plants

[*Watering them.*

Pri. My beloved friend, the shrubs which you have watered, flower in the summer, which is now began: let us give water to those which have passed their flowering time; for our virtue will be the greater when it is wholly disinterested.

Sac. Excellent advice! [*Watering other plants.*

Dushm. [*Aside in transport.*] How! is that Canna's daughter, Sacontala?—[*With surprise.*]—the venerable sage must have an unfeeling heart, since he has allotted a mean employment to so lovely a girl, and has dressed her in a coarse mantle of woven bark. He, who could wish that so beautiful a creature, who at

first sight ravishes my soul, should endure the hardships of his austere devotion, would attempt, I suppose, to cleave the hard wood Sami with a leaf of the blue lotos. Let me retire behind this tree, that I may gaze on her charms without diminishing her confidence. [*He retires.*

Sac. My friend Priyamvada has tied this mantle of bark so closely over my bosom, that it gives me pain: Anusuya, I request you to untie it. [Anusuya *unties the mantle.*

Pri. [*Laughing.*] Well, my sweet friend, enjoy, while you may, that youthful prime which gives your bosom so beautiful a swell.

Dushm. [*Aside.*] Admirably spoken, Priyamvada! No; her charms cannot be hidden, even though a robe of intertwisted fibres be thrown over her shoulders, and conceal a part of her bosom, like a veil of yellow leaves enfolding a radient flower. The water lily, though dark moss may settle on its head, is nevertheless beautiful; and the moon with dewy beams is rendered yet brighter by its black spots. The bark itself acquires elegance from the features of a girl with antelope's eyes, and rather augments than diminishes my ardour. Many are the rough stalks which supports the water lily; but many and exquisite are the blossoms which hang on them.

Sac. [*Looking before her.*] Yon Amra tree, my friends, points with the finger of its leaves, which the gale gently agitates, and seems inclined to whisper some secret. I will go near it.

[*They all approach the tree.*

Pri. O my Sacontala, let us remain some time in this shade.

Sac. Why here particularly?

Pri. Because the Amra tree seems wedded to you, who are graceful as the blooming creeper which twines round it.

Sac. Properly are you named Priyamvada, or Speaking kindly.

Dushm. [*Aside.*] She speaks truly. Yes; her lip glows like the tender leaflet; her arms resemble two flexible stalks; and youthful beauty shines like a blossom in all her lineaments.

Anu. See, my Sacontala, how yon fresh Mallica, which you have surnamed Vanadosini, or Delight of the Grove, has chosen the sweet Amra for her bridegroom.

Sac. [*Approaching and looking at it with pleasure.*] How charming is the season, when the nuptials even of plants are thus publicly celebrated! [*She stands admiring it.*

Pri. [*Smiling.*] Do you know, my Anusuya, why Sacontala gazes on the plants with such rapture?

Anu. No, indeed: I was trying to guefs. Pray, tell me.

Pri. " As the Grove's Delight is united to a fuitable tree, thus " I too hope for a bridegroom to my mind."—That is her private thought at this moment.

Sac. Such are the flights of your own imagination.

[*Inverting the water pot.*

Anu. Here is a plant, Sacontala, which you have forgotten, though it has grown up, like yourfelf, under the foftering care of our father Canna.

Sac. Then I fhall forget myfelf.—O wonderful!—[*approaching the plant*] O Priyamvada! [*looking at it with joy.*] I have delightful tidings for you.

Pri. What tidings, my beloved, for me?

Sac. This Madhavi creeper, though it be not the ufual time for flowering, is covered with gay bloffoms from its root to its top.

Both. [*Approaching it haftily.*] Is it really fo, fweet friend?

Sac. Is it fo? look yourfelves.

Pri. [*With eagernefs.*] From this omen, Sacontala, I announce you an excellent hufband, who will very foon take you by the hand. [*Both girls looks at* Sacontala.

Sac. [*Difpleafed*] A ftrange fancy of yours!

Pri. Indeed, my beloved, I fpeak not jeftingly. I heard fomething from our father Canna. Your nurture of thefe plants has profpered; and thence it is, that I foretell your approaching nuptials.

Anu. Is it thence, my Priyamvada, that fhe has watered them with fo much alacrity.

Sac. The Madhavi plant is my fifter: can I do otherwife than cherifh her? [*Pouring water on it.*

Dufhm. [*afide,*] I fear fhe is of the fame religious order with her fofter-father. Or has a miftaken apprehenfion rifen in my mind? My warm heart is fo attached to her, that fhe cannot but be a fit match for a man of the military clafs. The doubts which a while perplex the good, are foon removed by the prevalence of their ftrong inclinations. I am enamoured of her; and fhe cannot therefore, be the daughter of a Brahmen, whom I could not marry.

Sac. [*Moving her head.*] Alas! a bee has left the bloffom of this Mallica, and is fluttering round my face.

[*She expreffes uneafinefs.*

Dufhm. [*Afide with affection.*] How often have I feen our court damfels affectedly turn their heads afide from fome roving infect, merely to difplay their graces! but this rural charmer knights her

brows, and gracefully moves her eyes through fear only, without art or affectation. Oh! happy bee, who touchest the corner of that eye beautifully trembling; who, approaching the tip of that ear, murmerest as softly as if thou wert whispering a secret of love; and who sippest nectar, while she waves her graceful hand, from that lip, which contains all the treasures of delight! Whilst I am solicitous to know in what family she was born, thou art enjoying bliss which to me would be supreme felicity.

Sac. Disengage me, I entreat, from this importunate insect, which quite baffles my efforts.

Pri. What power have we to deliver you? The king Dushmanta is the sole defender of our consecrated groves.

Dushm. [*Aside*] This is a good occasion for me to discover myself—[*advancing a little*]—I must not, I will not, fear. Yet—[*checking himself and retiring.*]—my royal character will thus abruptly be known to them. No; I will appear as a simple stranger, and claim the duties of hospitality.

Sac. This impudent bee will not rest. I will remove to another place.—[*Stepping aside and looking round.*]—Away! away! He follows me wherever I go. Deliver me, oh! deliver me from this distress.

Dushm. [*Advancing hastily*] Ah! While the race of Puru govern the world, and restrain even the most profligate, by good laws well administered, has any man the audacity to molest the lovely daughters of pious hermits? [*They look at him with emotion.*

Anu. Sir, no man is here audacious; but this damsel, our beloved friend, was teased by a fluttering bee.

[*Both girls look at* Sacontala.

Dushm. [*approaching her*] Damsel, may thy devotion prosper!

[Sacontala *looks on the ground bashful and silent.*

Anu. Our guest must be received with due honour.

Pri. Stranger, you are welcome. Go, my Sacontala; bring from the cottage a basket of fruit and flowers. This river will, in the mean time, supply water for his feet.

[*Looking at the water-pots.*

Dushm. Holy maid, the gentleness of thy speech does me sufficient honour.

Anu. Sit down a while on this bank of earth, spread with the leaves of Septaperna: the shade is refreshing, and our lord must want repose after his journey.

Dushm. You too must all be fatigued by your hospitable attentions: rest yourselves, therefore, with me.

Pri [*Aside to* Sacontala.] Come let us all be feated: our gueft is contented with our reception of him. [*They all feat themfelves.*

Sac. [*Aside*] At the fight of this youth I feel an emotion fcarce confiftent with a grove devoted to piety.

Dushm. [*Gazing at them alternately.*] How well your friendfhip agrees, holy damfels, with the charming quality of your ages and of your beauties!

Pri. [*Aside to* Anufuya.] Who can this be, my Anufuya? The union of delicacy with robuftnefs in his form, and of fweetnefs with dignity in his difcourfe, indicate a character fit for ample dominion

Anu. [*Aside to* Priyamvada.] I too have been admiring him. I muft afk him a few queftions—[*Aloud*] Your fweet fpeech, Sir, gives me confidence. What imperial family is embellifhed by our noble gueft? What is his native country? Surely it muft be afflicted by his abfence from it. What, I pray, could induce you to humiliate that exalted form of yours by vifiting a foreft peopled only by fimple anchorites?

Sac. [*Aside.*] Perplex not thyfelf, oh my heart! let the faithful Anufuya direct with her counfel the thoughts which rife in thee.

Dush [*Aside*] How fhall I reveal, or how fhall I difguife myfelf?—[*Musing*]—Be it fo —[*Aloud to* Anufuya.) Excellent lady, I am a ftudent of the Veda, dwelling in the city of our king, defcended from Puru; and, being occupied in the difcharge of religious and moral duties, am come hither to behold the fanctuary of virtue.

Anu. Holy men, employed like you, are our lords and mafters.

[Sacontala *looks modeft, yet with affection; while hercompanions gaze alternately at her and at the king.*]

Anu. [*Aside to* Sacontala.] Oh! if our vernerable father were prefent——

Sac. What if he were?

Anu. He would entertain our gueft with a variety of refrefhments.

Sac. [*Pretending difpleafure*] Go to; you had fome other idea in your head; I will not liften to you. [*She fits apart.*

Dushm. [*Aside to* Anufuya *and* Priyamvada.] In my turn, holy damfels, allow me to afk one queftion concerning your lovely friend

Both. The requeft, Sir, does us honour.

Dushm. The sage Canna, I know, is ever intent upon the great Being; and must have declined all earthly connections. How then can this damsel be, as it is said, his daughter.

Anu. Let our lord hear. There is, in the family of Cusa, a pious prince of extensive power, eminent in devotion and in arms.

Dushm. You speak, no doubt, of Causica, the sage and monarch.

Anu. Know, Sir, that he is in truth her father; while Canna bears that reverend name, because he brought her up, since she was left an infant.

Dushm. Left? the word excites my curiosity; and raises in me a desire of knowing her whole story.

Anu. You shall hear it, Sir, in few words—When that sage king had begun to gather the fruits of his austere devotion, the gods of Swerga became apprehensive of his increasing power, and sent the nymph Menaca to frustrate, by her allurements, the full effect of his piety.

Dushm. Is a mortal's piety so tremendous to the inferior deities? What was the event?

Anu. In the bloom of the vernal season, Causica, beholding the beauty of the celestial nymph, and wafted by the gale of desire——

[*She stops and looks modest.*

Dushm. I now see the whole. Sacontala then is the daughter of a king, by a nymph of the lower heaven.

Anu. Even so.

Dushm. [*Aside.*] The desire of my heart is gratified—[*Aloud.*] How, indeed, could her transcendent beauty be the portion of mortal birth? Yon light, that sparkles with tremendous beams, proceeds not from a terrestrial cavern.

[Sacontala *sits modestly, with her eyes on the ground.*

Dushm. [*Again aside.*] Happy man that I am! Now has my fancy an ample range. Yet having heard the pleasantry of her companions on the subject of her nuptials, I am divided with anxious doubt, whether she be not wholly destined for a religious life.

Pri. (*Smiling and looking, first at* Sacontala, *then at the king.*] Our lord seems desirous of asking other questions.

[Sacontala *rebukes* Priyamvada *with her hand.*

Dushm. You know my very heart. I am, indeed, eagar to learn the whole of this charmer's life; and must put one question more.

Pri. Why should you museon it so long?—[*Aside.*] one would think this religious man was forbidden by his vows to court a pretty woman.

Dushm. This I ask. Is the strict rule of a hermit so far to be observed by Canna, that he cannot dispose of his daughter in marriage, but must check the natural impulse of juvenile love? Can she (oh preposterous fate!) be destined to reside for life among her favorite antelopes, the black lustre of whose eyes is far surpassed by hers?

Pri. Hitherto, Sir, our friend has lived happy in this consecrated forest, the abode of her spiritual father; but it is now his intention to unite her with a bridegroom equal to herself.

Dushm (*Aside with ecstasy*) Exult, oh my heart, exult. All doubt is removed; and what before thou wouldst have dreaded as a flame, may now be approached as a gem inestimable.

Sac. (*Seeming angry.*) Anusuya, I will stay here no longer.

Anu. Why so, I pray?

Sac. I will go to the holy matron Gautami, and let her know how impertinently our Priyamvada has been prattling. [*She rises.*

Anu. It will not be decent, my love, for an inhabitant of this hallowed wood to retire before a guest has received a complete honour.

[Sacontala *giving no answer, offers to go.*

Dushm. [*Aside*] Is she then departing?—[*He rises as if going to stop her, but checks himself*]—the actions of a passionate lover are as precipitate as his mind is agitated. Thus I, whose passion impelled me to follow the hermit's daughter, am restrained by a sense of duty.

Pri. [*Going up to* Sacontala.] My angry friend, you must not retire.

Sac. [*Stepping back and frowning*] What should detain me?

Pri. You owe me the labour according to our agreement, of watering two more shrubs. Pay me first, to acquit your conscience, and then depart, if you please. [*Holding her.*

Dushm. The damsel is fatigued, I imagine, by pouring so much water on the cherished plants. Her arms, graced with palms like fresh blossoms, hang carelessly down; her bosom heaves with strong breathing; and now her dishevelled locks from which the string has dropped, are held by one of her lovely hands. Suffer me, therefore, thus to discharge the debt.—[*Giving his ring to* Priyamvada. *Both damsels, reading the name* Dushmanta, *inscribed on the ring, look with surprise at each other.*]—It is a toy unworthy of your fixed attention; but I value it as a gift from the king.

Pri. Then you ought not, Sir, to part with it. Her debt is from this moment discharged on your word only. [*She returns the ring.*

Anu. You are now released, Sacontala, by this benevolent lord—or favoured, perhaps, by a monarch himself. To what place will you now retire?

Sac. [*Aside*]. Must I not wonder at all this if I preserve my senses?

Pri. Are not you going, Sacontala?

Sac. Am I your subject? I shall go when it pleases me.

Dushm. [*Aside, looking at* Sacontala.] Either she is affected towards me, as I am towards her, or I am distracted with joy. She mingles not her discourse with mine; yet, when I speak, she listens attentively. She commands not her actions in my presence; and her eyes are engaged on me alone.

Behind the scenes.] Oh pious hermits, preserve the animals of this hallowed forest! The king Dushmanta is hunting in it. The dust raised by the hoofs of his horses, which pound the pebbles rudd as early dawn, falls like a swarm of blighting insects on the consecrated boughs which sustain your mantles of woven bark, moist with the water of the stream in which you have bathed.

Dushm. [*Aside.*] Alas! my officers, who are searching for me, have indiscreetly disturbed this holy retreat.

Again behind the scenes.] Beware, ye hermits, of yon elephant, who comes everturning all that oppose him; now he fixes his trunk with violence on a lofty branch that obstructs his way, and now he is entangled in the twining stalks of the Vratati. How are our sacred rites interrupted! How are the protected herds dispersed! The wild elephant, alarmed at the new appearance of a car, lays our forest waste.

Dushm. [*Aside.*] How unwillingly am I offending the devout foresters! Yes; I must go to them instantly.

Pri. Noble stranger, we are confounded with dread of the enraged elephant. With your permission, therefore, we retire to the hermit's cottage.

Anu. O Sacontala, the venerable matron will be much distressed on your account. Come quickly, that we may be all safe together.

Sac. [*Walking slowly.*] I am stopped, alas! by a sudden pain in my side.

Dushm. Be not alarmed, amiable damsels. It shall be my care that no disturbance happen in your sacred groves.

Pri. Excellent stranger, we were wholly unacquainted with your station; and you will forgive us, we hope, for the offence of intermitting a while the honours due to you: but we humbly re-

quest that you will give us once more the pleasure of seeing you, though you have not now been received with perfect hospitality.

Dushm. You deprecate your own merits. The sight of you, sweet damsels, has sufficiently honoured me.

Sac. My foot, O Anusuya, is hurt by this pointed blade of Cusa grass; and now my loose vest of bark is caught by a branch of the Curuvaca. Help me to disentangle myself, and support me.

[*She goes out, looking from time to time at* Dushmanta, *and supported by the damsels.*

Dushm. [*Sighing.*] They are all departed; and I too, alas! must depart. For how short a moment have I been blessed with a sight of the incomparable Sacontala! I will send my attendants to the city, and take my station at no great distance from this forest. I cannot, in truth, divert my mind from the sweet occupation of gazing on her. How, indeed, should I otherwise occupy it? My body moves onward; but my restless heart runs back to her; like a light flag borne on a staff against the wind and fluttering in an opposite direction. [*He goes out.*

ACT. II.

SCENE, *a* PLAIN, *with royal pavilions on the skirt of the forest.*

Madahvya [*sighing and lamenting.*]

STRANGE recreation this!—Ah me! I am wearied to death.—My royal friend has an unaccountable taste.—What can I think of a king so passionately fond of chasing unprofitable quedrupeds?—"Here runs an antelope!—there goes a boar!"—Such is our only conversation.—Even at noon, in excessive heat, when not a tree in the forest has a shadow under it, we must be skipping and prancing about, like the beasts whom we follow.—Are we thirsty? We have nothing to drink but the waters of mountain torrents, which taste of burned stones and mawish leaves.—Are we hungry? We must greedily devour lean venison, and that commonly roasted to a stick.——Have I a moment's repose at night?—My slumber is disturbed by the din of horses and elephants, or by the sons of slave-girls hollooing out, "More venison, more venison!"—Then comes a cry that pierces my ear, "Away to "the forest, away!"—Nor are these my only grievances: fresh pain is now added to the smart of my first wounds; for, while we were separated from our king, who was chasing a foolish deer,

he entered, I find, yon lonely place, and there, to my infinite grief, saw a certain girl, called Sacontala, the daughter of a hermit: from that moment not a word of returning to the city!—These distressing thoughts have kept my eyes open the whole night—Alas! when shall we return?—I cannot set eyes on my beloved friend Dushmanta since he set his heart on taking another wife.—[*Stepping aside and looking*]—Oh! there he is.—How changed! He carries a bow, indeed, but wears for his diadem a garland of wood flowers.—He is advancing: I must begin my operations.—[*He stands leaning on a staff.*]—Let me thus take a moment's rest.—[*Aloud*]

Dushmanta *enters, as described.*

Dushm. [*Aside, sighing*] My darling is not so easily attainable; yet my heart assumes confidence from the manner in which she seemed affected; surely, though our love has not hitherto prospered, yet the inclinations of us both are fixed on our union.—[*Smiling*]—Thus do lovers agreeably beguile themselves, when all the powers of their souls are intent on the objects of their desire!—But am I beguiled? No; when she cast her eyes even on her companions, they sparkled with tenderness; when she moved her graceful arms, they dropped, as if languid with love; when her friend remonstrated against her departure, she spoke angrily—All this was, no doubt, on my account.—Oh! how quick-sighted is love in discerning his own advantages!

Madh. [*Bending downward, as before.*] Great prince! my hands are unable to move; and it is with my lips only that I can mutter a blessing on you. May the king be victorious.

Dushm. [*Looking at him and smiling*] Ah! what has crippled thee, friend Madhavya?

Madh. You strike my eye with your own hand, and then ask what makes it weep.

Dushm. Speak intelligibly. I know not what you mean?

Madh. Look at yon Vetas tree bent double in the river. Is it crooked, I pray, by its own act, or by the force of the stream?

Dushm. It is bent, I suppose, by the current.

Madh. So am I by your Majesty.

Dushm. How so, Madhavya?

Madh. Does it become you, I pray, to leave the great affairs of your empire, and so charming a mansion as your palace, for the sake of living here like a forester? Can you hold a council in a wood? I, who am a reverend Brahmen, have no longer the use of

my hands and feet: they are put out of joint by my running all day long after dogs and wild beasts. Favour me, I entreat, with your permission to repose but a single day.

Dushm. [*Aside*] Such are this poor fellow's complaint; whilst I, when I think of Canna's daughter, have as little relish for hunting as he. How can I brace this bow, and fix a shaft in the string, to shoot at those beautiful deer who dwell in the same groves with my beloved, and whose eyes derives lustre from her's?

Madh. [*Looking stedfastly at the king.*] What scheme is your royal mind contriving? I have been crying, I find, in a wilderness.

Dushm. I think of nothing but the gratification of my old friend's wishes.

Madh. [*Joyfully.*] Then may the king live long!

[*Rising, but counterfeiting feebleness.*

Dushm. Stay; and listen to me attentively.

Madh. Let the king command.

Dushm. When you have taken repose, I shall want your assistance in another business, that will give you no fatigue.

Madh. Oh! what can that be, unless it be eating rice-pudding?

Dushm. You shall know in due time.

Madh. I should be delighted to hear it.

Dushm. Hola! who is there?

The Chamberlain *enters.*

Cham. Let my sovereign command me.

Dushm. Raivataca, bid the General attend.

Cham. I obey.—[*He goes out, and returns with the* General.]—Come quickly, Sir, the king stands expecting you.

Gen [*aside looking at* Dushmanta.] How comes it that hunting, which moralists reckon a vice, should be a virtue in the eyes of a king? Thence it is, no doubt, that our emperor, occupied in perpetual toil, and inured to constant heat, is become so lean, that the sunbeams hardly affect him, while he is so tall, that he looks to us little men, like an elephant grazing on a mountain: he seems all soul.—[*aloud approaching the king*]—May our monarch ever be victorious!—This forest, O king, is infested by beasts of prey: we see the traces of their huge feet in every path.—What orders is it your pleasure to give?

Dushm. Bhadrasena, this moralizing Madhavya has put a stop to our recreation by forbidding the pleasures of the chase.

Gen. [*aside to* Madhavya.] Be firm to your word, my friend; whilst I sound the king's real inclinations. [*aloud*] O! Sir, the

fool talks idly. Consider the delights of hunting. The body, it is true, becomes emaciated, but it is light and fit for exercise. Mark how the wild beasts of various kinds are variously affected by fear and by rage! What pleasure equals that of a proud archer, when his arrows hits the mark as it flies?—Can hunting be justly called a vice! No recreation, surely can be compared with it.

Madh. [*angrily.*] Away, thou false flatterer! the king, indeed, follows his natural bent, and is excusable; but thou son of a slave girl, has no excuse.—Away to the wood! how I wish thou hadst been seized by a tyger or an old bear, who was prowling for a shakal, like thyself!

Dushm. We are now, Bhadrasena, encamped near a sacred hermitage; and I cannot at present applaud your panegyric on hunting. This day, therefore, let the wild buffaloes roll undisturbed in the shallow water, or toss up the sand with their horns; let the herd of antelopes, assembled under the thick shade, ruminate without fear; let the large boars root up the herbage on the brink of yon pool; and let this my bow take repose with a slackened string.

Gen. As our lord commands.

Dushm. Recall the archers who have advanced before me, and forbid the officers to go very far from this hallowed grove. Let them beware of irritating the pious: holy men are eminent for patient virtues, yet conceal within their bosoms a scorching flame; as carbuncles are naturally cool to the touch; but, if the rays of the sun have been imbibed by them, they burn the hand.

Madh. Away now, and triumph on the delights of hunting.

Gen The king's orders are obeyed. [*He goes out.*

Dushm. [*to his attendants.*] Put off your hunting apparel; and thou Raivataca, continue in waiting at a little distance.

Cham. I shall obey. [*Goes out.*

Madh So! you have cleared the stage; not even a fly is left on it. Sit down, I pray, on this pavement of smooth pebbles, and the shades of this tree shall be your canopy: I will sit by you; for I am impatient to know what will give me no fatigue.

Dushm Go first and seat thyself.

Madh. Come, my royal friend. [*They both sit under a tree.*

Dushm Friend Madhavya, your eyes have not been gratified with an object which best deserves to be seen.

Madh. Yes, truly; for a king is before them.

Dushm. All men are apt indeed, to think favourably of themselves; but I meant Sacontala, the brightest ornament of these woods.

Madh. [*aside.*] I muſt not foment his paſſion.—[*aloud.*] What can you gain by ſeeing her? She is a Brahmen's daughter, and conſequently no match for you!

Dushm. What! do people gaze at the new moon, with uplifted heads and fixed eyes, from a hope of poſſeſſing it? but you muſt know, that the heart of Duſhmanta is not fixed on an object which he muſt for ever deſpair of attaining.

Madh. Tell me how?

Dushm. She is the daughter of a pious prince and warrior, by a celeſtial nymph; and, her mother having left her on earth, ſhe has been foſtered by Canna, even as a freſh bloſſom of Malati, which droops on its pendant ſtalk, is raiſed and expanded by the ſun's light.

Madh. [*laughing.*] Your deſire to poſſeſs this ruſtic girl, when you have women bright as gems in your palace already, is like the fancy of a man, who, has loſt his reliſh for dates, and longs for the ſour tamarind.

Dushm. Did you know her, you would not talk ſo wildly.

Madh. Oh! certainly, whatever a king admires, muſt be ſuperlatively charming.

Dushm [*smiling.*] What need is there of a long deſcription? when I meditate on the power of Brahma, and on her lineaments, the creation of ſo tranſcendent a jewel outſhines, in my apprehenſion, all his other works; ſhe was formed and moulded in the eternal mind, which had raiſed with its utmoſt exertion, the ideas of perfect ſhapes, and thence made an aſſemblage of all abſtract beauties

Madh. She muſt render, then, all other handſome women contemptible.

Dushm. In my mind ſhe really does. I know not yet what bleſſed inhabitant of this world will be the poſſeſſor of that faultleſs beauty, which now reſembles a bloſſom whoſe fragrance has not been diffuſed; a freſh leaf, which no hand has torn from its ſtalk; a pure diamond, which no poliſher has handled; new honey, whoſe ſweetneſs is yet untaſted; or rather the celeſtial fruit of collected virtues, to the perfection of which nothing can be added.

Madh. Make haſte, then, or the fruit of all virtues will drop into the hand of ſome devout ruſtic, whoſe hair ſhines with oil of Ingudi.

Dushm. She is not her own miſtreſs; and her foſter-father is at a diſtance.

Madh. How is ſhe diſpoſed towards you ?

Dushm. My friend, the damſels in a hermit's family are naturally reſerved: yet ſhe did look at me, wiſhing to be unperceived; then ſhe ſmiled, and ſtarted a new ſubject of converſation. Love is by nature averſe to a ſudden communication, and hitherto neither fully diſplays, nor wholly conceals, himſelf in her the demeanor towards me.

Madh. [*laughing.*] Has ſhe thus taken poſſeſſion of your heart on ſo tranſcient a view ?

Dushm. When ſhe walked about with her female friends, I ſaw her yet more diſtinctly, and my paſſion was greatly augmented. She ſaid ſweetly, but untruly, "My foot is hurt by the points of the Cuſa graſs:" then ſhe ſtopped; but ſoon, advancing a few paces, turned back her face, pretending a wiſh to diſentangle her veſt of woven bark from the branches in which it had not really been caught.

Madh. You began with chaſing an antelope, and have now ſtarted new game; thence it is, I preſume, that you are grown ſo fond of a conſecrated foreſt.

Duſhm. Now the buſineſs for you, which I mentioned, is this: you, who are a Brahmen, muſt find ſome expedient for my ſecond entrance into that aſylum of virtue.

Madh. And the advice which I give is this: remember that you are a king.

Duſhm. What then ?

Madh. "Hola! bid the hermits bring my ſixth part of their "grain." Say this, and enter the grove without ſcruple.

Duſhm. No, Madhavya: they pay a different tribute, who, having abandoned all the gems and gold of this world, poſſeſs riches far ſuperior. The wealth of princes, collected from the four orders of their ſubjects, is periſhable; but pious men give us a ſixth part of the fruits of their piety; fruits which will never periſh.

Behind the ſcenes.] Happy men that we are! we have now attained the object of our deſire.

Dushm. Hah! I hear the voices of ſome religious anchorites,

The Chamberlain *enters.*

Cham. May the king be victorious!--Two young men, ſons of a hermit, are waiting at my ſtation, and ſoliciting an audience.

Dushm. Introduce them without delay,

Cham. As the king commands.—[*He goes out, and re-enters with two* Brahmens.]—Come on; come this way.

First Brahm. [*Looking at the king.*] Oh! what confidence is inspired by his brilliant appearance!—Or proceeds it rather from his disposition to virtue and holiness!——Whence comes it, that my fear vanishes?——He now has taken his abode in a wood which supplies us with every enjoyment; and with all his exertions for our safety, his devotion increases from day to day.—The praise of a monarch who has conquered his passions ascends even to heaven: inspired bards are continually singing, "Behold a virtuous prince!" but with us the royal name stands first: "Behold, among kings, a sage!"

Second Brahm. Is this, my friend, the truly virtuous Dushmanta?

First Brahm. Even he.

Second Brahm. It is not then wonderful, that he alone, whose arms is lofty and strong as the main bar of his city gate, possesses the whole earth, which forms a dark boundary to the ocean; or that the gods of Swerga, who fiercely contend in battle with evil powers, proclaim victory gained by his braced bow, not by the thunderbolt of INDRA.

Both. [*Approaching him.*] O king, be victorious!

Dushm. [*Rising.*] I humbly salute you both.

Both. Blessings on thee!

Dushm. [*Respectfully.*] May I know the cause of this visit?

First Brahm. Our sovereign is hailed by the pious inhabitants of these woods; and they emplore——

Dushm. What is their command?

First Brahm. In the absence of our spiritual guide, Canna, some evil demons are desturbing our holy retreat. Deign, therefore, accompanied by thy charioteer, to be master of our asylum, if it be only for a few short days.

Dushm. [*Eagerly.*] I am highly favoured by your invitation.

Madh. [*Aside.*] Excellent promoters of your design! They draw you by the neck, but not against your will.

Dushm. Raivataca, bid my charioteer bring my car, with my bow and quiver.

Cham. I obey. [*He goes out.*

First Brahm. Such condescension well becomes thee, who art an universal guardian.

Second Brahm. Thus do the descendants of Puru perform their engagement to deliver their subjects from fear of danger.

Dushm. Go first, holy men: I will follow instantly.

Both. Be ever victorious! [*They go out.*

Dushm. Shall you not be delighted, friend Madhavya, to see my Sacontala?

Madh. At first I should have had no objection: but I have a considerable one since the story of the demons.

Dushm. Oh! fear nothing: you will be near me.

Madh. And you, I hope, will have leisure to protect me from them.

The Chamberlain *re-enters.*

Cham. May our lord be victorious!—The imperial car is ready; and all are expecting your triumphant approach. Carabba too, a messenger from the queen-mother, is just arrived from the city.

Dushm. Is he really come from the venerable queen?

Cham. There can be no doubt of it.

Dushm. Let him appear before me

[*The* Chamberlain *goes out, and returns with the* Messenger.

Cham. There stands the king—O Carabba, approach him with reverence.

Mess. [*Prostrating himself.*] May the king be ever victorious! ——The royal mother sends this message——

Dushm. Declare her command.

Mess. Four days hence the usual fast for the advancement of her son will be kept with solemnity; and the presence of the king [may his life be prolonged!] will then be required.

Dushm. On one hand is a commission from holy Brahmens; on the other, a command from my reverend parent: both duties are sacred, and neither must be neglected.

Madh. [*Laughing.*] Stay suspended between them both, like king Trisancu between heaven and earth; when the pious men said, "Rise!" and the gods of Swerga said, "Fall!"

Dushm. In truth I am greatly perplexed. My mind is principally distractad by the distance of the two places where the two duties are to be performed; as the stream of a river is divided by rocks in the middle of its bed.—[*Musing.*]—Friend Madhavya, my mother brought you up as her own son, to be my playfellow, and to divert me in my childhood. You may very properly act my part in the queen's devotions. Return then to the city, and give an account of my distress through the commission of these reverend foresters.

Madh. That I will;—but you could not really ſuppoſe that I was a friend of demons!

Duſhm. How come you, who are an egregious Brahmen, to be ſo bold on a ſudden?

Madh. Oh! I am now a young king.

Duſh. Yes, certainly; and I will diſpatch my whole train to attend your highneſs, whilſt I put an end to the diſturbance in this hermitage.

Madh. [*Strutting.*] See, I am a prince regnant.

Duſh. [*Aſide.*] This buffoon of Brahmen has a ſlippery genius. He will perhaps diſcloſe my preſent purſuit to the women in the palace. I muſt try to deceive him.—[*Taking* Madhavya *by the hand.*]—I ſhall enter the foreſt, be aſſured, only through reſpect for its pious inhabitants; not from any inclination for the daughter of a hermit. How far am I raiſed above a girl educated among antelopes; a girl whoſe heart muſt ever be a ſtranger to love?—The tale was invented for my diverſion!

Madh. Yes, to be ſure; only for your diverſion.

Duſh. Then farewel, my friend; execute my commiſſion faithfully, whilſt I proceed——to defend the anchorites. [*All go out.*

ACT III.

SCENE, *the* HERMITAGE *in a Grove.*

The Hermit's PUPIL *bearing conſecrated graſs.*

Pupil [*Meditating with wonder.*]

How great is the power of Duſhmanta!—The monarch and his charioteer had no ſooner entered the grove than we continued our holy rites without interruption.—What words can deſcribe him?—By his barely aiming a ſhaft, by the mere ſound of his bow-ſtring, by the ſimple murmur of his vibrating bow, he diſperſes at once our calamities.—Now then I deliver to the prieſts this bundle of freſh Cuſa graſs, to be ſcattered round the place of ſacrifice.——[*Looking behind the ſcenes.*]—Ah! Priyamvada, for whom are you carrying that ointment of Uſira root, and thoſe leaves of water lilies?—[*Liſtening attentively.*]—What ſay you?—That Sacontala is extremely diſordered by the ſun's heat, and that you have procured for her a cooling medicine!—Let her, my Priyamvada, be diligently attended; for ſhe is the darling of our venerable father Canna.—I will adminiſter, by the hand of Guatami, ſome healing water conſecrated in the ceremony called Vaitana.

[*He goes out.*

Dushmanta *enters, expressing the distraction of a lover.*

Dush. I well know the power of her devotion: that she will suffer none to dispose of her but Canna, I too well know. Yet my heart can no more return to its former placid state, than water can reascend the steep, down which it has fallen.—O God of Love, how can thy darts be so keen, since they are pointed with flowers?—Yes, I discover the reason of their keenness. They are tipped with the flames which the wrath of Hara kindled, and which blaze at this moment, like the Barava fire under the waves: how else couldst thou, who wast consumed even to ashes, be still the inflamer of our souls? By thee and by the moon, though each of you seems worthy of confidence, we lovers are cruelly deceived. They who love as I do, ascribe flowery shafts to thee, and cool beams to the moon, with equal impropriety; for the moon sheds fire on them with her dewy rays, and thou pointest with sharp diamonds, those arrows which seem to be barbed with blossoms. Yet this god, who bears a fish on his banners, and who wounds me to the soul, will give me real delight, if he destroy me with the aid of my beloved, whose eyes are large and beautiful as those of a roe.—O powerful divinity, even when I thus adore thy attributes, hast thou no compassion? Thy fire, O Love, is fanned into a blaze by a hundred of my vain thoughts. —Does it become thee to draw thy bow even to thy ear, that the shaft, aimed at my bosom, may inflict a deeper wound?—Where now can I recreate my afflicted soul by the permission of those pious men whose uneasiness I have removed by dismissing my train?—[*Sighing.*]—I can have no relief but from a sight of my beloved.——[*Looking up.*]—This intensely hot noon must, no doubt, be passed by Sacontala with her damsels on the banks of this river overshadowed with Tamalas.—It must be so:—I will advance thither.——[*Walking round and looking.*]—My sweet friend has, I guess, been lately walking under that row of young trees; for I see the stalks of some flowers, which probably she gathered, still unshrivelled; and some fresh leaves, newly plucked, still dropping milk.——[*Feeling a breeze.*]—Ah! this bank has a delightful air!—Here may the gale embrace me, wafting odours from the water lilies, and cool my breast, inflamed by the bodiless god, with the liquid particles which it catches from the waves of the Malini.——[*Looking down.*]—Happy lover! Sacontala must be somewhere in this grove of flowering creepers; for I descern on the yellow sand at the door of yon arbour some recent foot steps, raised a little before, and depressed behind by the weight of her elegant limbs.

——I ſhall have a better view from behind this thick foliage.—[*He conceals himſelf, looking vigilantly.*]—Now are my eyes fully gratified.—The darling of my heart, with her two faithful attendants, repoſe on a ſmooth rock ſtrown with freſh flowers.—Theſe branches will hide me, whilſt I hear their charming converſation.

[*He ſtands concealed, and gazes.*

Sacontala *and her two damſels diſcovered.*

Both [*Fanning her.*] Say, beloved Sacontala, does the breeze, raiſed by our fans of broad lotos leaves, refreſh you?

Sac. [*Mournfully.*] Why, alas, do my dear friends take this trouble?

[*Both look ſorrowfully at each other.*

Duſh. [*Aſide.*] Ah! ſhe ſeems much indiſpoſed. What can have been the fatal cauſe of ſo violent a fever?—Is it what my heart ſuggeſts? Or——[*Muſing*]—I am perplexed with doubts.—The medicine extracted from the balmy Usira has been applied, I ſee, to her boſom: her only bracelet is made of thin filaments from the ſtalks of a water lily, and even that is looſely bound on her arm. Yet even thus diſordered, ſhe is exquiſitely beautiful.—Such are the hearts of the young! Love and the ſun equally inflame us; but the ſcorching heat of ſummer leads not equally to happineſs with the ardour of youthful deſires.

Pri. [*Aſide to* Anuſuya] Did you not obſerve how the heart of Sacontala was affected by the firſt ſight of our pious monarch? My ſuſpicion is, that her malady has no other cauſe.

Anu. [*Aſide to* Priyamvada.] The ſame ſuſpicion had riſen in my mind. I will aſk her at once.—[*Aloud.*]—My ſweet Sacontala, let me put one queſtion to you. What has really occaſioned your indiſpoſition?

Duſhm. [*Aſide*] She muſt now declare it. Ah! though her bracelets of lotos are bright as moon beams, yet they are marked, I ſee, with black ſpots from internal ardour.

Sac. [*Half raiſing herſelf.*] Oh! ſay what you ſuſpect to have occaſioned it.

Anu. Sacontala, we muſt neceſſarily be ignorant of what is paſſing in your breaſt; but I ſuſpect your caſe to be that which we have often heard related in tales of love. Tell us openly what cauſes your illneſs. A phyſician, without knowing the cauſe of a diſorder, cannot even begin to apply a remedy.

Duſhm. [*Aſide.*] I flatter myſelf with the ſame ſuſpicion.

Sac. [*Aſide.*] My pain is intolerable; yet I cannot haſtily diſcloſe the occaſion of it.

Pri. My ſweet friend, Anuſuya, ſeaks rationally. Conſider the violence of your indiſpoſition. Every day you will be more and more emaciated, though your exquiſite beauty has not yet forſaken you.

Duſh. [*Aſide.*] Moſt true. Her forehead is parched; her neck droops; her waiſt is more ſlender than before; her ſhoulders languidly fall; her complexion is wan; ſhe reſembles a Madhavi-creeper, whoſe leaves are dried by a ſultry gale: yet even thus transformed, ſhe is lovely, and charms my ſoul.

Sac. [*Sighing.*] What more can I ſay? Ah! why ſhould I be the occaſion of your ſorrow?

Pri. For that very reaſon, my beloved, we are ſolicitous to know you ſecret; ſince, when each of us has a ſhare of your uneaſineſs, your will bear more eaſily your own portion of it.

Duſhm [*Aſide.*] Thus urged by two friends, who ſhare her pains as well as her pleaſures, ſhe cannot fail to diſcloſe the hidden cauſe of her malady; whilſt I, on whom ſhe looked at our firſt interview with marked affection, am filled with anxious deſire to hear her anſwer.

Sac. From the very inſtant when the accompliſhed prince, who has juſt given repoſe to our hallowed foreſt, met my eye——

[*She breaks off, and looks modeſt.*

Both. Speak on, beloved Sacontala.

Sac. From that inſtant my affection was unalterably fixed on him—and thence I am reduced to my preſent langour.

Anu. Fortunately your affection is placed on a man worthy of yourſelf.

Pri. Oh! could a fine river have deſerted the ſea and flowed into a lake?

Dushm. [*Joyfully.*] That which I was eager to know, her own lips have told. Love was the cauſe of my diſtemper, and love has healed it; as a ſummer's day grown black with clouds, relieves all animals from the heat which itſelf had cauſed.

Sac. If it be no diſagreeable taſk, contrive, I entreat you, ſome means by which I may find favour in the king's eyes.

Duſhm. [*Aſide.*] That requeſt baniſhes all my cares and gives me rapture even in my preſent uneaſy ſituation.

Pri. [*Aſide to* Anuſuya.] A remedy for her, my friend, will ſcarce be attainable. Exert all the powers of your mind; for her illneſs admits of no delay.

Anu. [*Aſide to* Priyamvada.] By what expedient can her cure be both accelerated and kept ſecret?

Pri. [*As before.*] Oh! to keep it ſecret will be eaſy; but to attain it ſoon, almoſt inſuperably difficult.

Anu. [*As before*] How ſo?

Pri. The young king ſeemed, I admit, by his tender glances, to be enamoured of her at firſt ſight; and he has been obſerved, within theſe few days, to be pale and thin, as if his paſſion had kept him long awake.

Duſhm. [*Aſide*] So it has——This golden bracelet, ſullied by the flame which preys on me, and while no dew mitigates, but the tear guſhing nightly from theſe eyes, has fallen again and again on my wriſt, and has been replaced on my emaciated arm.

Pri. [*Aloud*] I have a thought, Anuſuya—Let us write a love letter, which I will conceal in a flower, and, under the pretext of making a reſpectful offering, deliver it myſelf into the king's hand.

Anu. An excellent contrivance! It pleaſes me highly; but what ſays our beloved Sacontala?

Sac. I muſt conſider, my friend, the poſſible conſequences of ſuch a ſtep.

Pri. Think alſo of a verſe or two, which may ſuit your paſſion, and be conſiſtent with the character of a lovely girl born in an exalted family.

Sac. I will think of them in due time; but my heart flutters with the apprehenſion of being rejected.

Duſhm. [*Aſide*] Here ſtands the man ſupremely bleſſed in thy preſence, from whom, O timid girl, thou art apprehenſive of a refuſal! Here ſtands the man, from whom, O beautiful maid, thou feareſt rejection, though he loves thee diſtractedly. He who ſhall poſſeſs thee will ſeek no brighter gem; and thou art the gem which I am eager to poſſeſs.

Anu. You deprecate, Sacontala, your own incomparable merits. What man in his ſenſes would intercept with an umbrella the moonlight of autumn, which alone can allay the fever cauſed by the heat of the noon?

Sac [*Smiling.*] I am engaged in thought. [*She meditates.*

Duſhm. Then thus I fix my eyes on the lovely poeteſs, without cloſing them a moment, while ſhe meaſures the feet of her verſe: her forehead is gracefully moved in cadence, and her whole aſpect indicates pure affection.

Sac. I have thought of a couplet; but we have no writing implements.

Pri. Let us hear the words; and then I will mark them with my nail on this lotos leaf, ſoft and green as the breaſt of a young

parroquet: it may eaſily be cut into the form of a letter.—Repeat the verſes.

Sac. "Thy heart, indeed, I know not: but mine, oh! cruel, "love warms by day and by night; and all my faculties are centered on thee."

Duſhm. [*Haſtily advancing, and pronouncing a verſe in the ſame meaſure.*] "Thee, O ſlender maid, love only warms; but me he "burns; as the day-ſtar only ſtifles the fragrance of the night-"flower, but quenches the very orb of the moon."

Anu. [*Looking at him joyfully.*] Welcome, greeting: the fruit of my friend's imagination has ripened without delay.

[Sacontala *expreſſes an inclination to riſe.*

Duſhm. Give yourſelf no pain. Thoſe delicate limbs, which repoſe on a couch of flowers, thoſe arms, whoſe bracelets of lotos are diſarranged by a ſlight preſſure, and that ſweet frame, which the hot noon ſeems to have diſordered, muſt not be fatigued by ceremony.

Sac. [*Aſide.*] O my heart, canſt thou not reſt at length after all thy ſufferings?

Anu. Let our ſovereign take for his ſeat a part of the rock on which ſhe repoſes. [Sacontala *makes a little room.*

Duſhm. [*Seating himſelf.*] Priyamvada, is not the fever of your charming friend in ſome degree abated?

Pri. [*Smiling.*] She has juſt taken a ſalutary medicine, and will ſoon be reſtored to health. But, O mighty prince, as I am favoured by you and by her, my frienſhip for Sacontala prompts me to converſe with you for a few moments.

Duſhm. Excellent damſel, ſpeak openly; and ſuppreſs nothing.

Pri. Our lord ſhall hear.

Duſhm. I am attentive.

Pri. By diſpelling the alarms of our pious hermits, you have diſcharged the duty of a great monarch.

Duſhm. Oh! talk a little on other ſubjects.

Pri. Then I muſt inform you that our beloved companion is enamoured of you, and has been reduced to her preſent langour by the reſiſtleſs divinity, love. You only can preſerve her ineſtimable life.

Duſhm. Sweet Priyamvada, our paſſion is reciprocal; but it is I who am honoured.

Sac. [*Smiling with a mixture of affection and reſentiment.*] Why ſhould you detain the virtuous monarch, who muſt be afflicted by ſo long an abſence from the ſecret apartments of his place?

Dusim This heart of mine, oh thou who art of all things the dearest to it, will have no object but thee, whose eyes enchant me with their black splendour, if thou wilt but speak in a milder strain. I, who was nearly slain by love's arrow, am destroyed by thy speech.

Anu. [*Laughing.*] Princes are said to have many favaurite consorts. You must assure us, therefore, that our beloved friend shall not be exposed to affliction through our conduct.

Dushm. What need is there of many words? Let there be ever so many women in my palace, I will have only two objects of perfect regard; the seagirt earth, which I govern, and your sweet friend whom I love.

Both. Our anxiety is dissipated.

[Sacontala *strives in vain to conceal her joy.*

Pri. [*Aside to* Anusuya] See how our friend recovers her spirits by little and little, as the peahen, oppressed by the summer heat, is refreshed by a soft gale and a gentle shower.

Sac. [*To the damsels*] Forgive, I pray, my offence in having used unmeaning words: they were uttered only for your amusement in return for your tender care of me.

Pri. They were the occasion, indeed, of our serious advice. But it is the king who must forgive: who else is offended?

Sac. The great monarch will, I trust, excuse what has been said either before him or in his absence.—[*aside to the damsels.*] Intercede with him, I entreat you.

Dushm [*Smiling.*] I would cheerfully forgive any offence, lovely Sacontala, if you, who have dominion over my heart, would allow me full room to sit by you, and recover from my fatigue on this flowery couch pressed by your delicate limbs.

Pri. Allow him room; it will appease him, and make him happy.

Sac. [*Pretending anger, aside to* Priyamvada.] Be quiet, thou mischief-making girl? Dost thou sport with me in my present weak state?

Anu. [*Looking behind the scenes.*] O! my Priyamvada, there is our favourite young antelope running wildly and turning his eyes on all sides: he is, no doubt seeking his mother, who has rambled in the wide forest. I must go and assist his search.

Pri. He is very nimble? and you alone will never be able to confine him in one place. I must accompany you. [*Both going out.*

Sac. Alas! I cannot consent to your going far: I shall be left alone.

Both. [*Smiling.*] Alone! with the ſovereign of the world by your ſide! [*They go out.*

Sac How could my companions both leave me?

Duſhm. Sweet maid, give yourſelf no concern. Am not I, who humbly ſolicit your favour, preſent in the room of them?——[*Aſide.*]—I muſt declare my paſſion.——[*Aloud.*]—Why ſhould not I, like them, wave this fan of lotos leaves, to raiſe cool breezes and diſſipate your uneaſineſs? Why ſhould not I, like them, lay ſoftly in my lap thoſe feet, red as water lilies, and preſs them, O my charmer, to relieve your pain?

Sac. I ſhould offend againſt myſelf, by receiving homage from a perſon entitled to my reſpect.

[*She riſes and walks ſlowly through weakneſs.*

Duſhm. The noon, my love, is not yet paſſed; and your ſweet limbs are weak. Having left that couch, where freſh flowers covered your boſom, you can ill ſuſtain this intenſe heat with ſo languid a frame. [*He gently draws her back.*

Sac. Leave me, oh leave me. I am not, indeed, my own miſtreſs, or——the two damſels were only appointed to attend me. What can I do at preſent?

Duſhm. [*Aſide.*] Fear of diſpleaſing her makes me baſhful.

Sac. [*Overhearing him*] The king cannot give offence. It is my unhappy fate only that I accuſe.

Duſhm. Why ſhould you accuſe ſo favourable a deſtinity?

Sac. How rather can I help blaming it, ſince it has permitted my heart to be affected by amiable qualities, without having left me at my own diſpoſal?

Duſhm [*Aſide.*] One would imagine that the charming ſex, inſtead of being, like us, tormented with love, kept love himſelf within their hearts, to torment him with delay.

[Sacontala *going out.*

Duſhm [*Aſide.*] How! muſt I then fail of attaining felicity?

[*Following her and catching the ſkirt of her mantle.*

Sac. [*Turning back.*] Son of Puru, preſerve thy reaſon; oh! preſerve it.—The hermits are buſy on all ſides of the grove.

Duſh. My charmer, your fear of them is vain. Canna himſelf, who is deeply verſed in the ſcience of law, will be no obſtacle to our union. Many daughters of the holieſt men have been married by the ceremony called Gandharva, as it is practiſed by Indra's band, and even their fathers have approved them.—[*Looking round*]—What ſay you? are you ſtill inflexible? Alas! I muſt then depart. [*Going from her a few paces, then looking back.*

Sac. [*Moving alſo a few ſteps, and then turning her face.*] Though I have refuſed compliance, and have only allowed you to converſe with me for a moment, yet, O ſon of Puru——let not Sacontala be wholly forgotten.

Duſhm Enchanting girl, ſhould you be removed to the ends of the world, you will be fixed in this heart, as the ſhade of a lofty tree remains wi h it even when the day is departed.

Sac. [*Going out, aſide,*] Since I have heard his proteſtations, my feet move, indeed, but without advancing. I will conceal myſelf behind thoſe flowering Curuvacas, and thence I ſhall ſee the reſult of his paſſion. [*She hides herſelf behind the ſhrubs.*]

Duſhm. [*Aſide.*] Can you leave me, beloved Sacontala; me who am all affection? Could you not have tarried a ſingle moment? Soft is your beatuiful frame, and indicates a benevolent ſoul; yet your heart is obdurate: as the tender Siriſha hangs on a hard ſtalk.

Sac. [*Aſide*] I really have now loſt the power of departing.

Duſhm [*Aſide.*] What can I do in this retreat ſince my darling has left it? [*Muſing and looking round.*]—Ah! my departure is happily delayed.—Here lies her bracelet of flowers, exquiſitely perfumed by the root of Uſira which had been ſpread on her boſom: it has fallen from her delicate wriſt, and is become a new chain for my heart. [*Taking up the bracelet with reverence.*

Sac. [*Aſide looking at her hand.*] Ah me! ſuch was my langour, that the filaments of lotos ſtalks which bound my arm dropped on the ground unperceived by me.

Dushm [*Aſide, placing it in his boſom*] Oh! how delightful to the touch!—From this ornament of your lovely arm, O my darling, though it be inanimate and ſenſeleſs, your unhappy lover has regained confidence—a bliſs with you refuſed to confer.

Sac. [*Aſide.*] I can ſtay here no longer. By this pretex I may return. [*Going ſlowly towards him.*

Duſhm. [*With rapture*] Ah! the empreſs of my ſoul again bleſſes theſe eyes. After all my miſery, I was deſtined to be favoured by indulgent heaven.—The bird Chatac, whoſe throat was parched with thirſt, ſupplicated for a drop of water, and ſuddenly a cool ſtream poured into his bill from the bounty of a freſh cloud.

Sac. Mighty king, when I had gone half way to the cottage, I perceived that my bracelet of thin ſtalks had fallen from my wriſt; and I return becauſe my heart is almoſt convinced that you muſt have ſeen and taken it. Reſtore it, I humbly entreat, leſt you expoſe both yourſelf and me to the cenſure of the hermits.

Dushm. Yes, on one condition I will return it.

Sac. On what condition? Speak——

Dushm. That I may replace it on the wrist to which it belongs.

Sac. [*aside*] I have no alternative. [*Approaching him.*

Dushm But in order to replace it, we must both be seated on that smooth rock. [*Both sit down.*

Dushm. [*Taking her hand.*] O exquisite softness! This hand has regained its native strength and beauty, like a young shoot of Camalata: or it resembles rather the god of love himself, when, having been consumed by the fire of Hara's wrath, he was restored to life by a shower of nectar sprinkled by the immortals.

Sac [*Pressing his hand.*] Let the son of my lord make haste to tie on the bracelet.

Dushm. [*aside, with rapture.*] Now I am truly blessed.—That phrase, the son of my lord, is applied only to a husband. (*aloud.*) My charmer, the clasp of this bracelet is not easily loosened: it must be made to fit you better.

Sac. [*Smiling.*] As you please.

Dushm. [*quitting her hand.*] Look, my darling: this is the new moon which left the firmament in honor of superior beauty, and, having descended on your enchanting wrist, has joined both its horns round it in the shape of a bracelet.

Sac. I really see nothing like the moon: the breeze, I suppose, has shaken some dust from the lotus flower behind my ears, and that has obscured my sight.

Dushm. [*Smiling*] If you permit me, I will blow the fragant dust from your eye.

Sac. It would be a kindness; but I cannot trust you.

Dushm. Oh! fear not, fear not. A new servant never transgresses the command of his mistress.

Sac. But a servant over assiduous deserves no confidence.

Dushm. [*aside.*] I will not let slip this charming occasion. [*Attempting to raise her head*—Sacontala *faintly repels him, but sits still.*]—O damsel with an antelope's eyes, be not apprehensive of my indiscrition.—[Sacontala *looks up for a moment, and then bashfully drops her head*—Dushmanta, *aside gently raising her head.*]—That lip, the softness of which is imagined, not proved, seems to pronounce, with a delightful tremour, its permission for me to allay my thirst.

Sac. The son of my lord seems inclined to break his promise.

Dushm. Beloved, I was deceived by the proximity of the lotos to that eye which equals it in brightness. [*He blows gently on her eye.*

Sac. Well; now I ſee a prince who keeps his word as it becomes his imperial character. Yet I am really aſhamed that no deſert of mine entitles me to the kind ſervice of my lord's ſon.

Dushm. What reward can I deſire, except that which I conſider as the greateſt, the fragrance of your delicious lip?

Sac. Will that content you?

Dushm. The bee is contented with the mere odour of the water-lilly.

Sac. If he were not, he would get no remedy.

Dushm. Yet, this and this—[*kiſſing her eagerly.*

Behind the scenes.] Hark! the Chacravaca is calling her mate on the bank of the Malini; the night is beginning to ſpread her ſhades.

Sac. [*liſtening alarmed*] O ſon of my lord, the matron Gautami approaches to inquire after my health. Hide yourſelf, I entreat, behind yon trees.

Dushm. I yield to neceſſity. [*He retires.*

Gautami *enters with a vase in her hand.*

Gaut. [*looking anxiouſly at* Sacontala] My child, here is holy water for thee,—What! haſt thou no companion here but the inviſible gods; thou who art ſo much indiſpoſed?

Sac. Both Priyamvada and Anuſuya are juſt gone down to the river.

Gaut. [*sprinkling her.*] Is thy fever, my child, a little abated?

[*Feeling her hand.*

Sac. Venerable matron, there is a change for the better.

Gaut. Then thou art in no danger. Mayeſt thou live many years! The day is departing: let us both go to the cottage.

Sac. [*aside, rising slowly.*] O my heart, no ſooner hadſt thou begun to taſte happineſs, than the occaſion ſlipped away!—[*she advances a few steps, and returns to the arbour.*]—O bower of twining plants, by whom my ſorrows have been diſpelled, on thee I call; ardently hoping to be once more happy under thy ſhade.

[*She goes out with Gautami.*

Dushm. [*returning to the bower and sighing*] How, alas, have my deſires been obſtructed!—Could I do leſs than kiſs the lips of my charmer, though her modeſt cheeks were half averted? lips, whoſe ſweetneſs had enchanted me, even when they pronounced a denial?—Whither now can I go?—I will remain a while in this arbour of creepers, which my darling's preſence has illuminated—[*looking round.*]—yes; this is her ſeat on the rock, ſpread with

blossoms, which have been pressed by her delicate limbs.—Here lies her exquisite love letter on the leaf of a water lily; here lay her bracelet of tender filaments which had fallen from her sweet wrist. Though the bower of twining Vetasas be now desolate, since my charmer has left it, yet, while my eyes are fixed on all these delightful momorials of her, I am unable to depart. —[*musing.*]—Ah! how imperfectly has this affair been conducted by a lover, like me, who, with his darling by his side, has let the occasion slip.—Should Sacontala visit once more this calm retreat, the opportunity shall not pass again unimproved: the pleasures of youth are by nature transitory.—Thus my foolish heart forms resolutions, while it is distracted by the sudden interruption of its happiness. Why did it ever allow me to quit without effect the presence of my beloved?

Behind the scenes. O king, while we are beginning our evening sacrifice, the figures of blood thirsty demons, embrowned by clouds collected at the departure of day, glide over the sacred hearth, and spread consternation around.

Dushm. Fear not, holy men.—Your king will protect you.

[*He goes out.*

(To be concluded in our next.)

DRAMATIC SKETCHES;

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(To be Continued in Numbers.)

GRIEF AND CONSOLATION.

PERHAPS nothing is so difficult, or requires greater address, than "ministering to a mind diseased."—How frequently does it happen that the clumsy, tho' perhaps well-meant attempts to console, really tend to encrease the Misery of the Sufferer—There are griefs far beyond the sympathizing aid of friendship; and then, it is

luxury to be left undisturbed—Trite, common-place remark, is truly "patching grief with Proverbs;" and *such* comforters should recollect, that "every one can master a grief, *but he that has it*"—Falstaff gives an extraordinary effect to it, we do not remember to have seen elsewhere in any shape; and yet it is common in excessive grief, to say "my heart is full."—

"A plague of sighing and grief! it blows a man up like a bladder."—

1st Part, King Henry 4th, Act 2d, Scene 4.

We hope but few of our Readers have ever felt the torture of that aukward, injudicious, and sometimes reproachful style of consolation, which Shakspeare seems to have been well acquainted with by the following admirable description of meum and tuum feelings:—

"Men can counsel to that grief, *which they themselves not feel*; but *tasting it*, their counsel turns to passion."—&c.

The whole of the Dialogue between Leonato and Antonio in this Scene, makes so much for the foregoing remarks; that we are induced to give it entire.

SCENE I.

Before Leonato's House.

Enter Leonato and Antonio.

Ant. If you go on thus you will kill yourself;
And 'tis not wisdom, thus to *second* grief
Against yourself.

Leon. I pray thee, cease thy counsel,
Which falls into mine ears *as profitless*
As water in a sieve: give not *me* counsel;
Nor let no comforter delight mine ear
But such a one, whose wrongs do suit with mine.
Bring me a father, that *so* lov'd his child,
Whose joy of her is overwhelm'd *like mine*,
And bid *him* speak of patience;
Measure *his* woe the length and breadth *of mine*,
And let it answer every strain for strain;
As thus for thus, and such a grief for such,
In every lineament, branch, shape, and form:
If such a one *will smile*, and *stroke his beard*;
And, (Sorrow wag!) cry; hem, when he should groan;

Patch grief with proverbs ; make misfortune drunk
With candle-wasters ; bring *him* yet to me,
And I *of him* will gather patience.—
But there is no such man : for, brother,—*men*
Can counsel, and give comfort to that grief
Which they themselves not feel ; but, tasting it,
Their counsel turns to passion, which before
Would give *preceptial* Medicine to rage,
Fetter strong madness in a silken thread,
Charm ach with air, *and agony with words :*
No, no ; 'tis all men's office *to speak patience*
To those that wring under the load of Sorrow ;
But no man's virtue, nor sufficiency,
To be so moral, when he shall endure
The like himself : therefore give *me* no counsel ;
My griefs cry louder than *advertisement.

Ant. Therein do men from children nothing differ.

Leon. I pray thee, peace ; I will be flesh and blood ;
For there was never yet Philosopher,
That could endure the tooth ach patiently,
However they have writ the style of Gods,
And made a pish at chance and sufferance.

Ant. Yet bend not all the harm upon yourself ;
Make those that do offend you, suffer too.

Leon. *There thou speak'st reason :* nay, I will do so.
My soul doth tell me, Hero is bely'd ;
And that, shall Claudio know,—So shall the prince,
And all of them that thus dishonour her.

Much ado about nothing, Act 5, Scene 1.

Tho' we ever believe our own distress superior to our neighbour's, yet a similitude in grief gives strength to that counsel which is offered to diminish it ; and we listen with greater patience and attention to the man, we know to be a fellow sufferer—But with others, the case is different—The mind at ease, cannot enter into the misery which another feels—*His* efforts to console, are feeble and ill placed ; and the poor victim to the heavy hand of misfortune has a comparative degree of pleasure, when the

* i. e. *Admonition.*

would be comforter leaves him to his grief—*It is then* we experience *how efficacious and relieving* is a reliance on the aid of that Aweful Being who turns our misfortunes to Bleſſings ; who cheers our ſinking hearts, teaching us to draw from *preſent* grief, our *future joy* ; and who is our *only* effectual and *never-failing Comforter !*

Madras, June 12, 1807. C.

THE LADIES.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

THE critics of the fair ſex tell us they are vain, frivolous, ignorant, coquettiſh, capricious, and what not. Unjuſt that we are, it is the fable of the lion and the man; but ſince the ladies have become authors, they can take their revenge, were they not too generous for ſuch a paſſion. Though they have learnt to paint, their ſketches of man are gentle and kind.

But if the ladies were what ſurly miſanthropes call them, who is to blame ?—Is it not we who ſpoil—who corrupt—who ſeduce them ?

Is it ſurpriſing that a pretty woman ſhould be vain when we daily praiſe to her face, her charms, her taſte, and her wit ? Can we blame her vanity when we tell her, that nothing can reſiſt her attractions—that there is nothing ſo barbarous which ſhe cannot ſoften—nothing ſo elevated that ſhe cannot ſubdue ; when we tell her that her eyes are brighter than day, that her form is fairer than ſummer—more refreſhing than ſpring ; that her lips are vermilion ; that her ſkin combines the whiteneſs of the lily with the incarnation of the roſe ?

Do we cenſure a fine woman as frivolous, when we unceaſingly tell her that no other ſtudy becomes her but that of varying her pleaſures ; that ſhe requires no talent but for the arrangement of new parties; no ideas beyond the thought of the afternoon's amuſement ? Can we blame her frivolity when we tell her, that her hands were not made to touch the needle, or to ſoil their whiteneſs in domeſtic employments ? Can we blame her frivolity when we tell her, that the look of ſeriouſneſs chaſes from her cheek the dimple, in which the loves and the graces wanton ; that reflection clouds her brow with care, and that ſhe who thinks, ſacrifices the ſmile that makes her beauty charm, and the gaiety that renders wit attractive ?

How can a pretty woman fail to be ignorant, when the first lesson she is taught is, that beauty supersedes and dispenses with every other quality, that all she needs to know is, that she is pretty; that to be intelligent, is to be pedantic, and that to be more learned than one's neighbour is to incur the reproach of absurdity and affectation?

Shall we blame her for being a coquette, when the indiscriminate flattery of every man teachers her, that the homage of one is as good as that of another? It is the same darts, the same flames, the same beaux, the same coxcombs. The man of sense, when he attempts to compliment, recommends the art of the beau, since he condescends to do with the awkwardness what a monkey can do with grace. With all she is a goddess, and to her all men are equally mortals. How can she prefer when there is no merit, or be constant when there is no superiority?

Is she capricious? Can she be otherwise when she hears that the universe must be proud to wait her commands; that the utmost of a lover's hopes is to be the humblest of her slaves; that to fulfil the least of her commands is the highest ambition of her adorers?

And are women so unjust as to censure the idols made by their own hands? Let us be just; let us begin the work of reformation. When men cease to flatter, women will cease to deceive; when men are wise, women will be wise to please.

The ladies do not force the taste of the men; they only adapt themselves to it; they may corrupt, and be corrupted; they may improve, and be improved.

THE STOLEN WIFE.

Sorrow. A young fellow has stolen my wife.

Reason. Young men are prone to that species of robbery. I am sorry to observe that in this age I have very little influence over the mind of the youth of both sexes; I wish I may have some influence over your's at present, for I see you are very much affected. You must consider this matter. Was she young and handsome?

Sorrow. Both.

Reason. Two great temptations. You married her for her beauty?

Sorrow. I did.

Reason. You should have reflected, that the season of youth and beauty is short, and that both fly off together: the woman that won your affections, was sensible, no doubt, that she could win those of another; and some of that frail sex are as ambitious of lovers after they have entered into the married state as before it. Was she fond of dress?

Sorrow. Passionately; she would spend hours together at her toilet.

Reason. Every time she looked in her glass, she thought she saw the face of an angel in it, and perhaps she thought that an angel ought not to employ her time in domestic affairs. Was she fond of romances?

Sorrow. She would sit up all night reading them.

Reason. Then of course she slept all day?

Sorrow. A considerable part of it.

Reason. Then, as to her temper?

Sorrow. Capricious.

Reason. Extravagant.

Sorrow. My purse was at her command.

Reason. And she exhausted it?

Sorrow. Frequently.

Reason. Now let us cast up the account, and see what you have lost, and what you have gained. In the first place, you married a woman for her beauty, a short-lived flower: and she married you for your wealth, which could scarce gratify her vanity and extravagance; you thought you took an angel to your arms; but the result has proved that there are fallen angels. Instead of consulting your happiness, she poisoned it; instead of pouring the blam of consolation into your mind when it was afflicted, she poured a torrent of words into your ears: she consulted her glass oftener than she consulted your countenance; her nights were spent in reading romances, so that her head was filled with imaginary adventures, and heroes that never existed: such a defenceless castle was easily besieged. Why, if you view all this with an indifferent eye, instead of a loss, you have gained. If a physician cured you of a tertian fever, you would reward him with thanks and money, and what should be the reward of that physician who has rid you of a quotidian fever? Your mind will be no longer distracted with the caprices of a woman, whose temper was not even to be regulated by the weathercock, and whose tongue would run for hours together without winding up; you will be no longer besieged by a train of milliners and perfumers. Little

you know how much you are indebted to him that carried off ſuch a diſeaſe. If he was your friend, pity him; if he was your enemy, rejoice. You are now reſtored to your health, and a little time and reflection will reſtore you to your ſenſes.

Sorrow. I can't reſtrain my tears.

Reaſon. If carried away by force, forgive her; but if willingly?

Sorrow. Willingly; ſhe ſtole off with her gallant in the dead of night.

Reaſon. Many a man would pray for ſuch a night, and hail the annual return of it with feaſting and muſic.

Sorrow. My unhappy wife went off willingly.

Reaſon. If ſhe loved you, ſhe would not have done ſo; how then can you weep for a woman that is unworthy of your affection?

Sorrow. My unhappy wife!

Reaſon. Truly ſhe will be unhappy, and he that ſtole her more ſo? repentance quickly treads on the heels of unlawful appetite. But you ſhould remembe , that this is an injury kings could not eſcape; for Maſiniſſa ſtole away the wife of Syphax, and Herod ſtole away the wife of Philip, and Menelaus had two wives, and they were both ſtolen.

DIALOGUE

BETWEEN *an* ENGLISH GENTLEMAN *on his Arrival in Ireland, and* TERENCE *his Servant, a Native of that Country.*

MASTER. Does it rain?

TERRY, No, Sir.

MAS. I ſee the ſun ſhines—*Poſt nubila Phœbus.*

TER. The *poſt* has not come in yet.

MAS. How long did you live with Mr. T.?

TER. In troth, Sir, I can't tell. I paſſed my time ſo pleaſantly in his ſervice, that I never kept any account of it. I might have lived with him all the days of my life, and a great deal longer if I pleaſed.

MAS. What made you leave him?

TER. My young miſtreſs took it into her head to break my heart; for I was obliged to attend her to church, to the play, &c.

MAS. Was not your maſter a proud man?

TER. The proudeſt man in the kingdom; for he would not do a dirty action for the univerſe.

MAS. What age are you now?

TER. I am juſt the ſame age of Paddy Lahy: he and I were born in a week of each other

MAS. How old is he?

TER. I can't tell; nor I don't think he can tell himſelf.

MAS. Were you born in Dublin?

TER. No, Sir, I might if I had a mind? but I preferred the country. And, pleaſe God, if I live and do well I'll be buried in the ſame pariſh I was born in.

MAS. You can write I ſuppoſe?

TER. Yes, Sir, as faſt as a dog can trot.

MAS. Which is the uſual mode of travelling in this country?

TER. Why, Sir, if you travel by water, you muſt take a boat. And if you travel by land, either in a chaiſe, or on horſeback; and thoſe that can't afford either one or t'other, are obliged to trudge it on foot.

MAS. Which is the pleaſanteſt ſeaſon for travelling?

TER. Faith, Sir, I think that ſeaſon in which a man has moſt money in his purſe.

MAS. I believe your roads are paſſably good?

TER. They are all paſſable, Sir, if you pay the turnpike.

MAS. I am told you have an immenſe number of horned cattle in this country.

TER. Do you mean cuckolds, Sir?

MAS. No, no: I mean black cattle.

TER. Faith, we have, Sir, plenty of every colour.

MAS. But I think it rains too much in Ireland.

TER. So every one ſays: but Sir Boyle Roach ſays, he will bring in an act of parliament in favour of fair weather; and I am ſure the poor hay-makers and turf-cutters will bleſs him for it.

DIALOGUE BETWEEN HANDS AND FEET.

Hands. Now, couſin *Feet*, as we have lived ſo many years in amity, what do you think if we were to converſe a little together, on our paſt conduct?

Feet. I hate to think of what is paſt—I hate to talk of what is paſt;—I always like to look forward.

Hands So far you are a philoſopher.

Feet. Yes, I'm deſcended from a celebrated ſect: the Peripatetics were all pedeſtrians.

Hands. But a little converſation can do us no harm.

Feet. Proceed.

Hands. You recollect that I once ſtole a pair of ſhoes for you.

Feet, What then?

Hands. You walked off with them.

Feet Or rather, ran off; for, if I had not, you would have been caught *in maner*, as the lawyers ſay.

Hands. But you never ſtole a pair of gloves for me.

Feet. But I was *fettered* for the gloves you ſtole for yourſelf.

Hands. And I was *handcuffed* for the ſhoes I ſtole for you.

Feet Didn't I *kick* the fellow that *handcuffed* you?

Hands. And didn't I *cuff* the fellow that *fettered* you?

Feet. So far we acted like ſworn brothers. I hope you don't forget that I was put in the ſtocks for the bottle of brandy you ſtole.

Hands. That bottle was for our *throat*—our common friend.

Feet. I am afraid our poor throat will pay for all at laſt.

Hands. Away with your predictions! You ſay you like to look forward; you ſhould ſometimes look behind you.

Feet. No, I leave that to my heels.

Hands. In all our tranſactions, I never betrayed you.

Feet. Do you mean to ſay that I betrayed you?

Hands Remember the great ſnow.

Feet. True; I was traced, and we were caught.—Didn't I aſſiſt you, however, to ſcale the wall?

Hands. You did—and to ſwim the river.

Feet. Yes—and to climb the tree.

Hands Don't talk of trees—trees have been fatal to gentlemen of our profeſſions.

Feet. And will be ſo, I fear. Since you have touched on old ſores, it has not eſcaped your memory, I believe, that before you entered on your preſent line of life, you ſigned a warrant of attorney, by which you got us all, back, belly, and bones, into a ſtone doublet.

Hands. It was in that very ſtone doublet I learned all my tricks.

Feet. I wiſh you could unlearn them, but that I ſee is impoſſible; let me adviſe you now, in future, to avoid all attorneys, and warrants of attorney; and if ever you are called upon to put your mark to any bond, bill, or note, let it appear on the left ſide; though it may not be ſo honorable a poſt as on the right, yet you'll find it a leſs dangerous one.

Hands. True, but I am ſurpriſed you ſhould preſume to give advice to your betters!

Feet. Betters! I am descended, Mr. *Hands*, from the ancient family of the *Legs:* you are, it is true, descended from the proud family of the *Arms:* both have bled in the cause of their country, and when *yours* could no longer sustain the fight, *mine* have borne them off the tented field in safety. I know the *Spindleshanks* claim kindred as a branch of my ancestors, and they are a disgrace to it; we are proud, however, to acknowledge our obligations to Mr. *Deputy Oak*, a *sound* race, the pride of Old England, and the glory of Chelsea College.

Hands. Come, come, our ancestors are equally illustrious. But, in point of education—I can write.

Feet. And I can leave my mark. Hasn't forgery brought many a man to the gallows?

Hands. And hasn't one *false step* often done the same?—A true, a true!—let us forget all that is past—let us act in concert in future.

Feet. With all my heart: I'll engage that you 'ill never attempt to put any plan into execution that you won't find me at the *bottom* of it: if you have a horse, arm my heels, and you'll outstrip the wind; or if you trust to me, you'll find that I'll leave our pursuers far behind.

PAGAN JUSTICE VERSUS DUTCH ARTIFICE.

In the year 1787 there happened to be a difference between the Dutch factory and the Hottentots, the natives of the Cape. One of the former, being up in the country, was killed by one of the Hottentots; whereupon the chief or heads of the people were summoned to find out the offender, and bring him to the Bar of Trade, and there punish him, according to their manner, for so great a crime: this was carried into execution in the following manner. The Hottentots made a great fire, and brought the criminal, attended by all his friends and relations, who took their leave of him, not in sorrowful lamentations, but in feasting, dancing, and drinking: when the unfortunate criminal had been plentifully supplied with liquor, so that he was insensibly drunk, his friends made him dance till he was quite spent with fatigue; in that state they threw him into the fire, and concluded the horrid scence with a hideous howl, which they set up immediately after the criminal was dispatched. Some time after this, one of the factory killed a Hottentot; upon which the great men came and

demanded justice for the blood of their countryman; but the offender happened to be one of the best accountants, and a person whom the factory could ill spare. However, the crafty Dutchmen devised means to render satisfaction to the natives, under a colour of justice, by the following scheme: they appointed a day for the execution of the murderer, when the Hottentots assembled in great numbers to view this imposition upon them. A scaffold was erected, and the criminal was brought forth, dressed in white, attended by a minister: after praying, singing psalms, &c. the mock executioner presented him a flaming draught, which the ignorant Hottentots supposed was to render an atonement for the loss of their deceased countryman. The criminal received his potion, which was no other than a little burning brandy, with all the outward signs of horror and dread; his hands shook, his body trembled, and his whole frame appeared in the most violent agitation: he at last, with seeming reluctance, swallowed the draught, and, after preserving the farce of trembling, &c. a few moments, fell down apparently dead, and a blanket was immediately thrown over him. The Hottentots then made a shout that rent the air, and retired perfectly pleased, first observing, "that the Dutch had been more severe than themselves; for the former had put the fire into the criminal, they the criminal into the fire."

MURDER DISCOVERED.

In the year 1689, there lived in Paris a woman of fashion, called Lady Mazel. Her house was large, and three stories high. In a small room, partitioned off from the hall, slept the valet de chambre, whose name was Le Brun. In the floor up one pair of stairs, was the lady's own chamber, which was in the front of the house. The key of this chamber, was usually taken out of the door, and laid on a chair, by the servant who was last with the lady; who, pulling the door after her, it shut with a spring, so that it could not be opened from without. On the second floor slept the Abbè Poulard. On the 27th of November, being Sunday, Le Brun, the valet, attended his lady to church, then went to another himself, and after supping with a friend, went home cheerful, as he had been all the afternoon.

Lady Mazel supped with the Abbè Poulard as usual, and about eleven o'clock went to her chamber, where she was attended by her maids; and, before they left her, Le Brun came to the door;

after which one of the maids laid the key of the chamber door on the chair next it; they then went out, and Le Brun following them, shut the door after him. In the morning, he went to market: he then went home, and transacted his customary business; at nine o'clock he expressed great surprise, that his lady did not get up, as she usually rose at seven. He went to his wife's lodging, which was in the neighbourhood, and told her he was uneasy that his lady's bell had not rung. He then went home again, and found the servants in great consternation at hearing nothing of their lady; and when one said, she feared she had been seized with an apoplexy, Le Brun said, "It must be something worse; my mind misgave me; for I found the street-door open last night, after all the family were in bed."

A smith being brought, the door was broke open; and Le Brun, entering first, ran to the bed; and, after calling several times; he drew back the curtains, and said, "O! my lady is murdered!" He then ran to the wardrobe, and took up the strong box; which being heavy, he said, "She has not been robbed, how is this?"

A surgeon then examined the body, which was covered with no less than fifty wounds. They found in bed, which was full of blood, a scrap of a cravat of coarse lace, and a napkin made into a nightcap, which was bloody, and had the family mark on it; and, from the wounds on the lady's hands, it appeared she struggled hard with the murderer, which obliged him to cut the muscles before he could disengage himself.

The key of the chamber was gone from the seat by the door; but no marks of violence appeared on any of the doors, nor were there any signs of robbery, as a large sum of money, and all the lady's jewels, were found in the strong box.

Le Brun being examined, said, that, after he left the maids on the stairs, he went down into the kitchen; he laid his hat and the key of the street door on the table, and sitting down by the fire to warm himself, he fell asleep; that he slept, as he thought, about an hour; and going to lock the street door, he found it open; and he locked it, and took the key of it to his chamber.

On trying the bloody nightcap on Le Brun's head, it was found to fit him exactly; whereupon he was committed to prison. On his trial, it seemed as if the lady was murdered by some persons, who was let in by Le Brun for that purpose. None of the locks being forced, and his own story of finding the street-door open, were all interpreted as strong proofs of his guilt; and that he had an accomplice was inferred, because part of the cravat found in

the bed was discovered not to be like his; but the maids deposed they had washed such a cravat for one Berry, who had been a footman to the lady, and was turned away for robbing her.

Le Brun in his behalf had nothing to oppose to these strong circumstances, but an uniformly good character, which he had maintained for nineteen years he had served his lady; and that he was generally esteemed a good husband, a good father, and a good servant. It was therefore resolved to put him to the torture, which was done with such severity, that he died the week after of the hurts he received, declaring his innocence to the last.

About a month after, notice was sent from the provost of Sens, that a dealer in horses had lately set up there, by the name of John Garlet, but his true name was found to be Berry, and that he had been a footman at Paris. In consequence of this, he was taken up. On searching him, a gold watch was found on him, which proved to be Lady Mazel's. Being brought to Paris, a person swore to seeing him go out of Lady Mazel's, the night she was killed; and a barber swore to shaving him the next morning. On observing his hands very much scratched, Berry said, he had been killing a cat.

On these circumstances he was condemned to be put to the torture. On being tortured, he confessed, he, and Le Brun, had undertaken to rob and to murder Lady Mazel; but when he was brought to the place of execution, confessed that he came to Paris on Wednesday before the murder was committed, and the Friday evening he went into the house unperceived, got into one of the lofts, where he lay until Sunday morning, subsisting on apples and bread he had in his pockets; that about eleven o'clock on Sunday morning, when he knew the lady was gone to mass, he stole down to her chamber, and the door being open got under the bed, where he continued until the afternoon, when Lady Mazel went to church; that, knowing she would not come back soon, he got from under the bed, and made a cap of a napkin, which lay in a chair, and then sat down by the fire, until he heard the coach drive into the court-yard, when he again got under the bed, and remained there; that Lady Mazel having been in bed about an hour, he got from under it, and demanded her money: that she began to cry out, and attempted to ring; upon which he stabbed her; and that she resisting with all her strength, he repeated his stabs until she was dead; that he then took the key of the wardrobe cupboard from the bed's head, opened this cupboard, found the key of the strong box, opened it, and took all the gold he could

find; that he then locked the cupboard, and replaced the key a the bed's head, took his hat from under the bed, and left the napkin in it: took the key of the chamber out of the chair, and let himself out; and finding the street-door only on the single lock, he opened it, went out, and left it open.

Thus was the veil removed from the deed of darkness, and all the circumstances which condemned Le Brun, were accounted for consistently with his innocence.

From the whole story, the reader will perceive how fallible human reason is; and the humane will agree, that, in such cases, even improbabilities ought to be admitted, rather than a man should be condemned, who may possibly be innocent.

INHABITANTS OF SUDAN.

A Manuscript of a most ancient date is now in the possession of the Emperor of Morocco, describing the people of the province of Sudan in South Barbary. Their features, complexion, and language, differ totally from any other people on that continent.

Although this manuscript is old, it corresponds exactly with the character of the present inhabitants of that country.

It relates, that a part of these people being once oppressed by their prince, crossed the Mediterranean into Spain; from thence they travelled north, and found means to provide vessels from those shores, in which they embarked, and landed in a mountainous part of some of the British isles. At this present moment, the people of Sudan always speak their own language (unless in their intercourse with the Moors), and this language has a great affinity with the Irish and Welsh dialects.

They are red-haired, freckled, and, in all respects, a stronger bodied, and more enterprising people than the Moors.

Mrs. Logie, the consul's wife, was a native of Wales, and informed Major Tisdal, that she understood many words spoken by these people, and sometimes short sentences.

Delivered to me by Major Tisdal, who received it from Captain Logie, the English consul at Morocco.

John Hutchins, M. D.

PETITIONARY RIGHTS.

When one of the Honywoods presented a petition from Essex to king Chares II. praying that the parliament might not be dissolved, his Majesty said, 'that he was extremely surprized to see them meddle with matters that so considerably concerned the crown and him, and that against the rest and chiefest men in the county; that he believed that some that had signed the petition might mean well, but they had been abused by those that did not; *that he was unwilling to call to mind things passed, yet he could not but remember the act of oblivion, though not as some did; that those who had stood in need of that act would do well not to take such courses as might need another, and that he well remembered* FORTY;' and then turned away.

INSTABILITY OF HUMAN GREATNESS.

ANECDOTE OF RICHARD CROMWELL, LORD PROTECTOR.

As it was supposed king Charles would resent the many slights the French court had put upon him, which might involve the nations in a war, Richard judged it would be more safe for him to take up his residence in a place more unexceptionable than that kingdom, and fixed upon Geneva; he passed through Bourdeaux and the province of Languedoc, and so to Pezenas, a very pleasant town, in his way to that little republic: the prince of Conti had a palace here, where he resided as governor of the province: in this place, says lord Clarendon, he (Richard) 'made 'some stay, and walking abroad to entertain himself with the 'view of the situation, and of many things worth the seeing, 'he met with a person who well knew him, and was well 'known by him, the other having been always of his father's 'and of his party; so that they were glad enough to find them-'selves together.'——The other told him, "that all strangers "who came to that town used to wait upon the prince of Conti, "the governor of that province, who expected it, and always "treated strangers, and particularly the English, with much ci-"vility: that he need not be known; that he himself would first "go to the prince; and inform him, that another English gentle-"man was passing through that town towards Geneva, and

" would be glad to have the honour to kiſs his hands." ' The ' prince received him with great civility and grace, according to ' his natural cuſtom, and, after a few words, began to diſcourſe ' of the affairs of England, and aſked many queſtions concerning ' the king, and whether all men were quiet, and ſubmitted obedi- ' ently to him, which the other anſwered briefly, according to the ' truth. " Well," ſaid the prince, " *Oliver*, though he was a " traytor and a villain, was a brave fellow, had great parts, " great courage, and was worthy to command; but that *Richard*, " that coxcomb, coquin, poltroon, was ſurely the baſeſt fellow " alive. What is become of that fool? How is it poſſible that " he ſhould be ſuch a ſot?" He anſwered, " he was betrayed " by thoſe whom he moſt truſted, and who had been moſt obliged " by his father*;" ' ſo being weary of his viſit, quickly took his ' leave, and the next morning left the town, out of fear that the ' prince might know that he was the very fool and coxcomb he ' had mentioned ſo kindly. And within two days after, the prince ' did come to know who it was whom he had treated ſo well, and ' whom before he had believed to be a man not very glad of the ' king's reſtoration.†'

He did not long remain at Geneva; for it appearing that his majeſty ſhewed but too great an attachment to a nation that were the natural enemies of his kingdoms, and had been moſt perſonally ſo to himſelf, he left the territory of that ſmall ſtate, where he could not be unknown, and went and reſided at Paris, in mean lodgings, in an obſcure part of the city, and with only one ſervant to attend upon him‡; a fine leſſon this, to arm the ambitious againſt fixing the mind too much upon the vanity and uncertainty of human grandeur; but here unknown, unnoticed, and under a borrowed name, with a ſcanty income, if not in real poverty, he had no right to complain, ſince he, and his father, had ſo long made their ſovereign live in exile, and ſo poor, as not to be able to keep a carriage. But what can be ſaid of his relations and friends, that they did not aſſiſt him in his preſent exigency; thoſe who were ſo greatly obliged to the Cromwells, under whom they had ſo much enlarged their own fortunes? but he was in diſtreſs, and no longer a ſovereign, and conſequently deſpiſed and forgotten.

* Whitelock, who ſo well knew Richard's hiſtory, ſays, that his ruin was owing to his relations.

† Lord Clarendon's hiſtory of the rebellion.

‡ Same author and work, with Dr. Gibbons and ſeveral other authors.

Apollonian Wreath.

For the MONTHLY JOURNAL.

A TRIFLING STORY,

OR

STORY OF A TRIFLE.

SINCE *Trifles* are ever in faſh'on I ween
And *trifling* Stories oft diſſipate ſpleen,
A ſtory of *trifles* I now ſhall prepare
Of what lately happened a *trifling* pair.—

Miſter Grump for his ſins, took to him a Wife,
Who, *ſweet ſoul* lov'd contention like her own life;
And, *he*, too, "a lord of creation," in *ſway*
Delighting in all things to have his own way—
A couple with ſuch diſpoſitions as theſe,
But ſeldom endeavour, each other to pleaſe;
And if Grump *(vexed abroad)* ill humor brought home,
As much from his Spouſy, ne'er failed to come—
Thus in Life's rugged path, each other they croſſ'd,
While conjugal Love, and calm quiet, was loſt.

One day Mr. Grump, had been vex'd beyond meaſure,
A ſerious loſs had reduc'd his lov'd treaſure;
And ſome outſtanding debts he could not get in
Tho' long they were owing, *by Miſtreſs Grump's kin*:—
His temper thus ſour'd, in quarrelſome mood,
He bent his way home, t' enjoy his *choice* food;
Expecting to find the Veniſon well done,
A meat he lov'd beſt, of all under the Sun—
Miſtreſs Grump had *that day*, been very much flurried
By vexat'ous croſſes too often worri'd;
Her memory beſides was not very good
So neither *was ſhe, in very kind mood*—
Four of the clock ſtruck, and no cloth now was laid
This fault was eaſily thrown on the Maid:—

" Molly; my dear, is grown lazy and carelefs
Of Scolding and frowns, fhe's equally fearlefs."—
" It's all your own fault, and yourfelf you may blame
" I told you how lazy fhe was, 'fore fhe came."—
" Indeed Mifter Grump you are fure to find out
" When once a thing happens, what was ne'er dreamt about;
" Befides, Molly's not well; allowances make
" She's fick, and all day has had ftomach ache."—
The cloth now was laid, we will *trifles* pafs by
For Grump thought 't a *trifle*, to make his wife cry—
At fight of the Ven'fon his countenance clear'd
And on a fine Turbot affectionately leer'd—
The fifh now defpatch'd and cover'd *with Latin*
He grumbl'd again that the maid let the Cat in,
So to raife his good humor,—" Here take off the covers
" Of *all* the good things, among them fome Plovers"—
" My dear, where's the eggs?" " Love! they're too dear!"
" Pfhaw! Madam, the workhoufe *you* need never fear—
" Molly hand me the Ven'fon—" Why! what's this I fee!
" As I hope to be fav'd, *without Currant Jelly!!!*"

" My dear, John *did try*, all over the Town:
" Indeed its all true, pray do not fo frown."

" Then Madam, you fhould, *yourfelf* have gone out,
And ne'er trufted to John, that thick-headed lout."

" I am fure Mr. Grump, you do not mean fo;
" You do not wifh *me*, to defcend *quite* fo low."
" Yes Madam, *you* fhould; what elfe is your ufe
I wifh all your fex and yourfelf at the deuce."
" Look at home, my fweet dear, *your* temper's *fo* mild!
" You think I fuppofe, I'm ftill *quite a Child*:
" But tho' the ftorm rattles e'en louder and fafter

[*placing her arms a kimbo*]

" *I will be* the Miftrefs, and you may MAY *be* the Mafter."

Now nothing could pleafe—one word brought another;
And neither attempted their anger to fmother—

Reproaches were plentifully dealt on each ſide,
And ſhe curſed the day, ſhe became his ſad bride—
Not one angry word had e'er paſſed before
But now was ripped up, by many a ſcore—
At length they agreed, to end their keen ſtriſe
The beſt they could do, was to 'ſunder for life.

The Wife took the Girls, the Huſband the Boys
And farewell *forever*, ſublunary Joys!!!

Madras, *June* 12, 1807. C.

LOVE, A CHILD!

FROM THE FRENCH OF BOUFFLERS.

L'Amour eſt un enfant trompeur,
Ne dit ſouvent ma mère; &c.

My mother, dear good creature, ſays
That Love, with all his coaxing ways,
Is fierce as any ferret;
But Lord, ſhe'll never prove to me,
That ſuch a little child as he,
Can hurt a girl of ſpirit.

I'm ſure, the ev'ning before laſt,
The cloſeſt, ſweeteſt whiſpers paſſ'd
Between—but that 's no matter;
I know, I thought Love very charming,
And not by any means alarming,
For all my mother's clatter.

However, juſt to eaſe my mind,
(Though we muſt keep my mother blind)
I'll ſearch for love with THOMAS;
For even if her fears are true,
An infant is no match for two;
He'd meet with ſomething from us.

For the MONTHLY JOURNAL,

EVE'S DEFENCE.

HAST thou not heard of Eden fair?
That soft retreat from ev'ry care;
Where me and Mr. Adam join'd,
And, *for an apple*, sold Mankind!

But ere with lovely Eve you sport,
Some proof should be before the Court;—
Produce *the apple*, reptile vile,
A Serpent's Tale is full of guile.

Madras, *June* 12, 1807. C.

For the MONTHLY JOURNAL.

EPIGRAM.

Venus, is fabled fair and kind,
Her constancy—just like the Wind;
So, lovely Woman's *rays* are mix'd,—
The Orb's *a Planet*, tho',—not *fix'd!*

Madras, *Juue* 12, 1807. C.

THE WEDDING RING.

BY A LADY.

LITTLE, but too-powerful tie,
Bane of Female liberty:
Alternative of joy and pain,
In thy slender round domain.
Now, we bless the pleasing yoke;
Now, we wish the bond were broke;
Virgins sigh to wear the chain,
Wives would fain be free again;
We're ador'd when thou'rt received;
Ever after, we're enslav'd.

For the MONTHLY JOURNAL.

Too ſure, that deep drawn ſigh foretells
A long-felt ling'ring Tale of Woe!
No peace within the boſom dwells,
Which bids the courſing tear to flow!

" And whence the grief that calls it forth?"
" 'Tis Man, falſe Man, the fountain made;
" Who, while I truſted in his worth,
" My artleſs innocence betray'd!

" Yet think not, Wretch! thy crime's unſeen;
" Juſt Heav'n will perfidy requite;
" Dread Conſc'ence barbs the arrow keen
" And Juſtice points it's aim aright.

Madras, *June* 12, 1807. C.

SONG.

ROUND Love's Elyſian bowers,
The ſofteſt proſpects riſe;
There bloom the ſweeteſt flowers,
There ſhine the pureſt ſkies,
And joy, and rapture gild a while
The cloudleſs heaven of Beauty's ſmile.

Round Love's deſerted bowers
Tremendous rocks ariſe;
Cold mildews blight the flowers,
Tornadoes rend the ſkies,
And Pleaſure's waning moon goes down
Amid the night of Beauty's frown.

Then Youth, thou fond believer!
The wily Syren ſhun:
Who truſts the dear Deceiver
Will ſurely be undone!
When Beauty triumphs! ah! beware,
—Her ſmile is hope!—her frown deſpair!

For the MONTHLY JOURNAL.

COMFORT!!!

Why do we praiſe old England's changing Sky,
Pant for its breeze, to India's *comforts* blind?—
Do not *Arabia's ſweets*, around us fly?
And have we not, th' *enliv'ning*, *cool* Land Wind?

Madras, *June* 12th, 1807. C.

THE DEBTOR.

OH! Pity, if thou haſt a tear
To ſhed for human miſery,
Beſtow the genuine dew-drop here,
O'er Sorrow in captivity;
Denied that bliſs ſo truly dear,
"The Briton's birth-right, Liberty!"

So keen, amid this Priſon drear,
Has Sorrow wing'd her ſhaft at me,
That ſcarcely dreadful now appear
Mine hours of captivity;
For loſt are thoſe who rendered dear
"My Briton's birth-right, Liberty!"

My ANNA, to my boſom dear,
My Boy, by "Fate's ſevere decree,"
I ſaw extended on the bier,
Heart-ſtruck at my captivity:
No longer then to me was dear,
"The Briton's birth-right, Liberty!"

The day, the week, the month, the year,
In gloomy ſameneſs paſs with me;
That hour alone my ſoul can cheer
Which calls it from captivity,
To wing its paſſage to the ſphere
Of Heavenly, endleſs "Liberty!"

Shou'd Heav'n grant a wish sincere,
Which springs from suff'ring agony,
'Tis, that the sordid and severe
May know, and "curse" captivity;
And groan to share that bliss so dear
"The Briton's birth-right, Liberty!

Haply some few may drop the tear
Of gen'rous heartfelt sympathy,
To think that while I linger'd here,
I languished in captivity;
Bless them! for to such heart is dear
"The Briton's birth-right, Liberty!"

ANGLICUS.

GAETA.

GAETA, *alias* CAIETA, the little fortress in the kingdom of Naples, whose gallant defence was the admiration of all Europe, is the place alluded to in the following lines of VIRGIL:

Tu quoque littoribus, nostris, Æneia nutrix,
Æternam—famam Caieta dedisti;
Et nonc servat honos sedem tuus——

TO THE SHADE OF GAETA.

So spake, nor spake in vain, the Mantuan Bard,
And gave thee deathless fame, thy worth's reward;—
Though thrice ten ages o'er thy tomb have roll'd,
Thou'rt still the nurse of heroes, as of old!
Thy ashes yet retain their wonted fire,
And Roman breasts with patriot warmth inspire!

EPIGRAM.

TRANSLATED FROM THE LATIN OF NAVEGARIUS.

WHEN Sue was my Mistress, I led a blest life,
And by way of requital I made her my Wife;
But reason strong can't rule my wayward will,
I hate the Wife, but love the Mistress still.

Domestic Occurrences

OF

MADRAS, BENGAL, BOMBAY, CEYLON & PENANG.

MADRAS:—JUNE 7, 1807.

MADRAS GOVERNMENT LOAN.

PUBLIC DEPARTMENT, *Fort St. George, June 1, 1807.*

1st.—The public are hereby informed, that the sub-treasurer at the presidency, the residents at Hyderabad, Mysore, and Travancore, the several collectors of the land revenue, and paymasters of the army, have been authorized to receive until further orders, any sums of money in even hundreds (not being less than Star Pagodas five hundred) which may be tendered on loan to the honorable company, at an interest of eight per cent per annum, as hereafter specified.

2d.—The abovementioned officers have been authorized to receive in transfer to this loan, all outstanding treasury notes of this government; accepted bills of exchange, drawn on the governor in council, after deducting interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum for the period which the bill may have to run; bills for arrears of salary, whether the same shall have been advertised for payment or not; and generally, all authorised public demands.

3d.—The paymasters of the army are also authorized to transfer any demands which may be payable by them respectively to this loan, and to grant certificates for the amount in the form hereafter laid down.

4th—Subscriptions to this loan will be received at a discount of 2 per cent, that is, for every Subscription of 102 pagodas a receipt will be granted entitling the subscriber to a promissory note for 100 pagodas, to be issued on the terms of the present loan.

5th.—All public obligations of this government generally bearing an interest of 10 per cent per annum will be received, until the 1st September next, in subscription to this loan, at par.

6th—The obligations mentioned in the preceding paragraph may be subscribed both principal and interest, or at the option of the bond holder, the interest for the broken period will be paid in cash at the general treasury and a certificate on the terms of this loan granted for the principal.

7th.—A receipt will be granted for each subscription bearing interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum from the date of such receipt, until the 1st of February 1808, when the accounts of this loan will be made up.

8th.—The interest which may be due on the 1st February 1808, on receipts granted for subscriptions to this loan, will be paid in cash at the general treasury at the presidency, and for the principal, a promissory note or notes will be granted bearing date the 1st February 1808, and be numbered and registered in the order in which the receipts may be presented at the accountant general's office.

9th.—The principal of the promissory notes shall be payable either in Madras under the rules established for the payment of the register debt now existing, or by bills to be drawn by the governor in council on the honorable the court of directors, at the exchange of eight Shillings and six Pence the Star Pagoda, pay-

able twelve months after sight (which bills shall be granted at any time on the application of the proprietor of the notes, either when the principal shall have become payable in Madras, or at any earlier period;) and any bills which may be so granted, will, if the proprietor desire it, be forwarded by the deputy accountant general in the public packets, to him or his agent, or assign, according to the instructions which may be given for that purpose.

10th—The Holders of the Promissory Notes in this Loan, will at any time be at liberty to exchange those securities for a Certificate, entitling them to the Promissory Notes of the Bengal Government of the same tenor in every respect as those which are to be issued at this Presidency, at the rate of (360) three hundred and sixty Arcot Rupees, per 100 Pagodas.

11th—The interest of the Promissory Notes shall be payable half yearly, viz. on the 1st February and 1st August from year to year, until the Principal shall be discharged, and it shall be at the option of the Proprietors of the Notes to receive payment of such Interest, either in Cash at the General Treasury at the Presidency, or by Bills to be drawn by the Governor in Council, on the Honorable the Court of Directors, at the Exchange of Eight Shillings and Six Pence the Star Pagoda, payable six months after sight; provided always in the latter case, that the interest for which Bills may be so required, amount to the sum of Fifty Pounds Sterling at the least, and no Bills will be granted for any smaller amount.

12th—For the accommodation of Persons returning to Europe, the Subscribers to this Loan, their Executors, Administrators, or Assigns, shall be entitled on application to the Governor in Council to have their Promissory Notes (provided they amount to the Principal Sum of Star Pogodas 3000) deposited in charge of the Sub-Treasurer for the time being at the risk, and under the security of the Company—An acknowledgement will be granted by that Officer for the Promissory Notes so deposited with him, and the Interest accruing thereon will be remitted as it shall become due, by Bills on the terms abovementioned, which Bills will be forwarded by the Deputy Accountant General to the Proprietor, his Agent or Assign, according to the instructions which may be given for that purpose.

13th—All applications to the Governor in Council to have Promissory Notes deposited in the Treasury, must be accompanied by the Notes so to be deposited and directions must be written in the following terms, on the face and across the lines of each Note, and be attested by the signature of the Proprietor, or his constituted Attorney or Attornies.

"The interest accruing half yearly on this Promissory Note, and the Principal
" as it shall become payable according to the order established for the discharge of
" the Register Debt, are to be remitted (unless it shall be hereafter directed to the
" contrary) by Bills to be drawn on the Honorable the Court of Directors, pur-
" suant to the tenor of this Promissory Note and the other conditions of this
" Loan published in the Government Gazette of the payable to
" and be forwarded to but
" this Promissory Note shall not be pledged, sold, or in any manner negociated,
" or delivered up to any person whomsoever, nor are these directions with res-
" pect to the mode of payment of the Interest or Principal to be in any manner
" altered, except on application to the Governor in Council to be made by myself,
" my Executors or Administrators, or under the authority of a Special Power of
" Attorney, specifying the number, date and amount of this Promissory Note, to
" be executed by me or them for that purpose."

14th—For the satisfaction of Persons who may propose to return to Europe before the period prescribed for final the adjustment of the accounts of this Loan, and

who may be desirous of availing themselves of the accommodation offered them under the foregoing Articles, the Deputy Accountant General will, on their part, write the Declaration above prescribed on the Promissory Notes provided he shall receive instructions for that purpose, by an indorsement to be executed on the receipt or receipts, under the signature of the Proprietor, or his constituted Attorney or Attornies—The Deputy Accountant General will also make the necessary application to the Governor in Council for an order to the Sub-Treasurer to receive the Promissory Notes in deposit, and will forward the acknowledgment of that Officer to the Proprietor of the Notes, or to his Agent or Assign, according to the instructions which may be furnished him for that purpose.

15th—A Receipt will be granted in the following Form for Subscriptions which may be made at any of the Public Treasuries.

FORM OF RECEIPT.

"I do hereby acknowledge that A. B has this day paid into the Honorable "Company's Treasury under my charge, the sum of Star Pagodas which is "to be accounted for to him or Order as follows; Interest on the Principal will be "paid to him at the General Treasury at the Presidency, at and after the rate of "ten Pagodas per cent per annum from this date to the 1st February 1808, and "for the Principal a Promissory Note, to be dated on that day, will be granted "on application to the Accountant General, payable conformably to the conditions of the Loan published in the Government Gazette of the

"C. D. *Sub Treasurer or Collector.*"

16th—Promissory Notes under the signature of the Secretary to the Government and the Seal of the Company, will be granted in the following Form in exchange for the Receipts.

FORT ST. GEORGE,

PROMISSORY NOTE *for Current Pagodas*

"The Governor in Council does hereby acknowledge to have received from "A. B. the sum of Star Pagodas as a loan to "the Honorable the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the "East Indies, and does hereby promise for and on behalf of the said United "Company, to repay and discharge the said Loan by paying unto the said "A. B. his Executors or Administrators, or his or their Order, the principal "Sum of Star Pagodas aforesaid at the "Presidency of Fort St. George, agreeably to the Order in which this Note "may stand on the General Register of Notes and Bonds of this Presidency, "payable according to priority of date and number, unless the same shall have "been previously discharged by Bills drawn on the Honorable the Court of Directors according to the conditions of the Plan for a Loan published in the "Government Gazette of the and by paying the Interest accruing thereon at the rate of eight per cent per annum by half yearly payments "at the option of the Lender, his Executors, Administrators, or Assigns, either "in Cash at the General Treasury at the Presidency, or by Bills to be drawn by "the Governor in Council on the Honorable the Court of Directors, at the "rate of Eight Shillings and Six Pence the Star Pagoda and payable six months "after sight, until the Principal shall be discharged.

"Signed by the Authority of the Governor in Council.

(Signed) E. F. *Secretary to Govt. Pub. Dept.*

"ACCOUNTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
"*Registered as No,*"

John F. Lane, Writer, Mr. R Alexander, free merchant; lieutenant G Hunter; Meſſrs. G. Macdonell, E. Creſwell, G. Crooke, C. S. Williams, W. Hamilton, E. Boydell, A. H. Wood, Pearſon, W. Shaw, W. Walkins, T. Maw, J F. Hyde, James, W J. Daker, R. Bullivant, J. T. O'Reilly, G. O'Reilly, Wilſon, R. A. C Marr, G. Gill, J O. Clarkſon, G. Newman, John Welſh, W Mordaunt, W. Thompſon, W. Ritchie, and W. J. Herring, Cadets,—Meſſrs. T. Sutton, G. Gaidner, W. S. Anderſon, A. Spiers, and P. Matthew, aſſiſtant ſurgeons; Mr. P. Winterbottom.

Per Devaynes—For Bengal; Rev. William Eales, Chaplain, Meſſrs James Robinſon, John Norris, and John Jones, aſſiſtant ſurgeons; Mrs. Sarah Robinſon, Meſſrs. Edward Francis Strefell, Edward Biddulph, Edward Kimber, William Whiting Ford, John Frederick Berguer, Charles Pellechody, William Crooks and Henry Chapel Sandys, Cadets--For Fort St George, Meſſrs. Horatio Buckworth, Henry Mortimer, Henry Jones, Charles Gowing Brown, Thomas Watſon, George Carnevelle, William Boneſt, and Owen Jones, Cadets.

ST. GEORGE'S DAY.

Extract of a letter from the Upper-Stations, dated April 24, 1807.

"Yeſterday being St. George's Day, a very ſplendid entertainment was given by his Sons, to the ſtation of Carnaul.

"Great good humour and hilarity, prevailed throughout the whole evening. The dinner was announced by the drums playing 'The Roaſt Beef of Old England.' There was every luxury and delicacy the ſeaſon could afford —After dinner, the following Toſts were drank, with great enthuſiaſm,—the drums playing the different tunes, appropriated to them, viz:—

TOASTS.	TUNES.
King,	God ſave the King.
St. George,	Britons ſtrike home.
Duke of York and Army,	Duke of York's March.
Lord Collingwood and the Navy,	Britannia.
Speedy paſſage to Lord Lake,	O'er the hills and far away.
Bengal Army,	Britiſh Grenadiers.
Our Old Friends,	Kiſs my Lady,

"After this, a very entertaining Farce was acted by a ſet of black beauties; which ſeemed not a little to add to the hilarity of the evening."

ACCOUNTS FROM THE CAPE.

MADRAS, *8th June.*

By recent arrivals from the Cape of Good Hope, we have been favoured with the following Intelligence.

His Majeſty's Brig Harrier from this Port had arrived at the Cape, totally diſmaſted in a gale of wind, which ſhe encountered on the 1ſt of February, little to the Eaſtward of the iſland of Rodrigue—in company with the Blenheim and Java, which ſeparated from the Harrier during the gale.

It was with the utmoſt difficulty, it is ſtated, that the Harrier was kept afloat, until her arrival in Table Bay.

His Majeſty's ſhips Blenheim and Java had not arrived, and it was hoped that they had made for Moſambique, from which they were about five days ſail when the Harrier parted.

His Majeſty's ſhips Polyphemus, 64 guns, Captain Heywood, bearing the flag of Rear Admiral Murray, Africa, 64 Nereide 36, Saracen, brig, 18, Camel, ſtoreſhip, 44, Haughty, gun brig, 14, Flying fiſh, ſchooner, 10, and Olymphus Cutter of 10 guns, with thirty two tranſports, having on board 5000 men under the command of Brigadier General Crawford had arrived at the Cape, having left England, on the 1ſt of January.

Letters from the Cape of the 31ſt of March mention, that the above expedition was about to ſail to their deſtination the firſt week in April—It was not of courſe aſcertained to what place they were bound. The Letters, however, to which we have had acceſs, would give us every reaſon to ſuppoſe, that the Spaniſh ſettlements in South America were the object of attack.

The above fleet is the one fallen in with to the ſouthward of the line, by the American, prior to her putting into the Cape.

The Expedition under the command of Sir Samuel Hood, it is ſuppoſed, had been diſpatched from England, for the purpoſe of co-operating with General Miranda—A letter from a very intelligent Officer who left England on the 1ſt of January mentions, that the conqueſt of the whole of Spaniſh America, was the faourite topic of converſation with the public, at the time of his departure, and little doubt was entertained in the beſt informed circles, that his Majeſty's Miniſters co-incided with the public opinion—and from the extent and number of the Expeditions which left England during the months of November, December and the beginning of January, little doubt ought to be entertaining of complete ſucceſs.

EXTRACT FROM GENERAL ORDERS, BY GOVERNMENT.

Bombay Castle, 21st May 1807.

Pursuantly to the orders conveyed in the 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th Paragraphs of a letter from the Honorable Court of Directors the Governor and Council is pleased to direct that Major General John Bellasis be placed on the Staff of the army of this Presidency and appointed from his seniority, Commanding Officers of the Forces, Major General Jones reverting to his former situation on the Staff in pursuance of the latitude allowed in that respect by the 8th Paragraph of the Honorable Court's order.

General Jones will be pleased to deliver over charge to General Bellasis accordingly.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to direct that Major General John Bellasis take his seat as President of the Military Board pursuantly to his nomination to the Staff and to the consequent temporary Command of the Troops under this Presidency.

Lieutenant W. H. Stanley, of the 8th Regiment Native Infantry, having applied for an extention of furlough in Malabar, the Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to permit that Officer to be absent from his Corps until the 15th September next, under the operation, however, of the orders conveyed in the 4th Paragraph of the Letter from the Honorable the Court of Directors under date the 31st October 1799.

23d May 1807.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Captain James Fraser of His Majesty's 78th Regiment, to be Military Secretary, and Lieutenant Daniel H. Bellasis, of the 2d Regiment Native Infantry to be Aid-de-Camp to Major General Bellasis, Commanding Officer of the Forces.

By the Commanding Officer of the Forces.

Major General Bellasis highly sensible of the honor he has received by the Government Orders of yesterday, in virtue of his having been appointed by the Honorable the Court of Directors, a General Officer on the Staff of their Army on the Bombay Establishment, and the Command of the Forces having devolved on him in consequence thereof, and of Lieutenant General Nicoll's departure for Europe, takes this early opportunity to express to the Army at large, that it is with the most heartfelt pleasure he now enters upon the important trust thus confided to his authority.

The well regulated, good order and high state of discipline of the Bombay Army, in all its branches, Europeans and Natives, have been so full and emphatically appreciated on various occasions by the highest authorities, that it is impossible for the Commanding Officer of the Forces, to say more in its just and due praise than has already been most honorably and publicly recorded, and he has the most perfect confidence and reliance that the same zealous exertions will be uniformly persued in the support and maintenance of that well earned reputation and fame.

BY GOVERNMENT,—*25th May* 1807.

On the occasion of the Chief Temporary Command of the Army, under the Presidency, having devolved from Major General Jones, to Major General Bellasis, the Honorable the Governor in Council has satisfaction in observing the several useful suggestions, which during the short interval of the former Officer's being at the head of the army, he has submitted for its advantage, particularly the improved system for the Recruiting Service, from which the best effects are expected.

MONUMENT TO THE MEMORY OF COLONEL PHILPOT.

We feel much gratified in giving a place to tha following extract of a letter from Surat, conveying an unequivocal proof how highly the late Colonel Philpot was esteemed and respected by his brother Officers, and the Regiment.

"It is with extreme concern I inform you of the death of Colonel Philpot, after an illness of not more than ten days, an abscess had formed in his liver, which broke, and caused a mortification, of which he died. Colonel Philpot is most sincerely regretted by all his brother Officers and soldiers. The day immediately after his death, the men of the 65th Regiment came forward to their Officers, and begged that they might be allowed to give each man one day's pay towards erecting a monument over his grave, this offer was most gratefully accepted of, and the whole of the Officers in their own names, and those of all the Regiment, requested of Mrs. Philpot to permit them to contribute each a day's pay, for a monument to the memory of their greatly lamented Colonel."

BOMBAY SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

May 21, 1807.

Yesterday morning anchored in the harbour the H. C. ships Travers, captain John Collins, and the Carmarthen, captain James Ross, they sailed from Portsmouth on the 4th January.

The following passengers have arrived in these ships.

By the Travers.—Captain Margotty and his two daughters,—captain Low, and captain Bellasis, and several other officers whose names we have not yet been able to learn.

By the Carmarthen.—Lieut. Fraser, 78th regt.—lieut. Gray, 30th—lieut. MacQuarie, 86th—ensign MacQuarie, 86th—ensign Camble, 86th—Messrs George and Thomas Roe, cadets.

The long expected Indiamen Earl Spencer and Sir Stephen Lushington have entered the harbour.

Passengers per Sir Stephen Lushington —Mrs. Lukin—Miss E. Dundas, Miss S. Lloyd, George Lukin, Esq —Master Robert Lukin,—Mr. John Dean, Mr. Charles Cookney, and Mary Robertson, servant.

Passengers per Earl Spencer —Mrs. Honnor,—Major Honner and family, and H. Madge, Esq. from Columbo,—Miss N. Kitson, the daughter of Robert Kitson, Esq. and W. Sotheby, Esq. writer, from England.

AN UNPLEASANT FRACAS AT CHINA.

Extract of a Letter dated Whampoa, 28th February, 1807.

"I am truly sorry to inform you that all commercial intercourse is for the present broke off between the Chinese Government, and the English Supracargoes; in consequence of an affray between some English Seamen, and some Chinese, in which one of the latter unfortunately lost his life, and you know the Chinese laws strictly demands blood for blood:—It has long been lamented that the affair that happened upwards of twenty years ago, when you was in China, in which a Chinaman was killed by a wad from the Lady Hughes in the act of saluting; had not set that matter at rest, as I am well assured that a steady perseverance in not delivering the man up, would in the end have prevailed; for as the French, Dutch, Swedes, Danes, and Americans, had made it one common cause, the Mandarins, would have been fearful, in persisting in their demands. At present I cannot see how this is to end: in affrays of this kind it would be extremely difficult to point out the man who perpetrated the act, and to deliver a man to suffer death, who probably may be innocent, is revolting to human nature.—Yet certainly Europeans are subject to the existing laws in China, during their residence within their Jurisdiction; equally with the Chinaman whilst in England, in which country, many of them might suffer death, for crimes, which in their own county, would not come within the cognizance of their Legislature.

"This unfortunate business, will most likely detain our homeward bound Indiamen for some time, and thereby render their passage late,—at present every thing is at a stand."

The following detailed account of the above transaction is extracted from the Asiatic Mirror of the 3d June.

In our paper of the 22d of April, we noticed an account of a fracas at China, between a party of English seamen and a number of Chinese, in which one of the latter unfortunately lost his life; and in consequence, the Chinese government had required a British subject to be delivered up, in order that he might be put to death, to atone for the blood of the deceased Chinese. This requisition under the particular circumstances of the case, being opposed, the Chinese government, had put a stop to all trade with the Honorable Company's supracargoes and their ships, until the offender be delivered up. This order was rigorously observed; and affairs were in that state at the date of the *Wellesley's* departure.

As the conduct of the Chinese government, on this occasion, displays the blind and unjust spirit that pervades their criminal code, and, as serious consequences may probably follow from this incident, it became our duty to endeavour to collect, for the information of the public, such particulars respecting it as are received.

A party of 30 or 40 seamen, from the *Neptune*, Indiaman, being on leave of absence, at Canton, in the beginning of March, chanced to have a scuffle with a number of Chinese, in which a few bloody noses and broken shins were exchanged, the Chinese finding they were overmatched, by the tars, precipitately retreated, threatening to return on the following morning, with reinforcements sufficient to ensure the due chastisement of the English seamen.

Accordingly, early next morning, a mob of Chinese, amounting to between two and three thousand, assembled opposite to the factory, occupied by Captain Buchanan, of the *Neptune*. The Chinese proved turbulent, throwing stones and brick bats, and endeavouring to force the Gate, which was prudently kept shut, and no person allowed to quit the factory, expecting that the mob would quietly disperse in the evening or during the night.

In this expectation they were disappointed. The blockade was maintained during the whole night; and, no appearance next day of its being withdrawn. The besieged beginning to suffer much inconvenience, from their intercourse with the town and neighbouring factories being thus cut off, it was proposed to arm the seamen with common walking sticks, to open the gate, and to make a sally upon the Chinese, in order to disperse them. As no serious danger could be apprehended to either party from this experiment, matters were arranged accordingly; the gate was opened, and the sailors charged with such sudden impetuosity, that the Chinese were instantly put to flight, running helter shelter, in all directions. Many of them gained the river, and some of those, in running over the stones, in front of the factories, towards the beach, fell, and were bruized—others were beat and cut by the blows from the seamen; but there was no wound given on either side that, at the time of the occurrence, occasioned any alarm or apprehension. The mob dispersed, and all appeared to be quiet. Most unexpectedly, however, one of the wounded Chinese died on the following day; this man had received a wound on the head, he walked home to his family, and made no complaint that could occasion any alarm for his life; nevertheless he died on the ensuing evening.

This event occasioned much uneasiness; but as the circumstances of the case were generally known, it was thought, notwithstanding, the rigour of the Chinese Laws, in cases of homicide, that the matter would be arranged without difficulty or inconvenience. It proved otherwise. In the course of a few days after the accident, a formal and preremptory demand was sent in from the Chinese government to the Honorable Company's Supra-cargoes, requiring that the person who committed the deed should be given up. In reply to this requisition it was urged, that it was impossible to determine, by whom the deceased hed been wounded, that as several others, Chinese, had at the same time been wounded and in the same manner, no evidence existed that could fix upon any individual the fact of having wounded the deceased, more particularly as the body had not been produced; and consequently that there was no ground upon which the offender could be ascertained, and therefore if any man were delivered up, he must be taken at random; and, thus all the innocent, equally with the one guilty, would be subjected to the chance of punishment; a proceeding in direct violation of every principle of reason or justice.

It was in vain to offer any argument to the Chinese government. They continued immoveable; and an order was issued interdicting all trade and intercourse with the Company's ships, with the denunciation of severe penalties against its non-observance. Mowqua, a highly respectable and opulent inhabitant at Canton, acting as security merchant of the *Neptune*, was put under an arrest and his property placed under seal, by order of the Hoppoa. This unfortunate man had at length, been compelled to sign an undertaking to deliver up the offender, before the expiration of ten days, and in the event of failure in that condition, it was dreaded that both his life and his property would be sacrificed to the iniquitous despotism of the Government.

In the mean time all trade and intercourse with the Honorable Company's ships was at a stand. The latter fleet intended for dispatch to Europe, in March or early in April, was necessarily detained in consequence. The Supracargoes had made a proposition to allow all the remaining Indiamen to complete their cargoes and to sail, with the exception of the *Neptune*, which it was proposed should be detained at Whampoa until the adjustment of the differences.

Mr. Robarts one of the Honorable Company's Supracargoes, was to proceed to Pekin in the expectation, of obtaining the interposition of the Emperor in the adjustment of the matter in dispute.

The cases of homicide and justifiable manslaughter most occasionally occur in the varied intercourse of mankind, it would be absurd and contrary to experience to deny. In a Country so populous as that of China where numbers of our seamen have constant intercourse with the natives during many months of every year, the occurrence of such accidents must naturally be expected; and, from our increasing commercial intercourse with China, may probably be more frequent than heretofore: and hence the propriety of acknowledging the principle, which the Chinese so arbitrarily desire to inforce, may be questioned even on the score of expediency.

Every concession under the present state of communication between the two countries, will lead to new and more arrogant demands; and if the principle he now recognized it will establish a precedent for every future occasion. It were therefore perhaps better now to make a stand, and once for all to assert the cause of justice and the laws of national intercourse. The Chinese have long been accustomed to regard all other nations with the sentiments of the most sovereign contempt; the forbearance with which they have been treated, and the veneration that has been shewn to their prejudices in former instances, have tended to confirm their disrespect for all foreigners. Far from ascribing this obsequiousness to the love of justice or any other honourable motive, it is attributed to the influence of fear alone; and while they continue under that belief, it is not easy to define the limits to which their arrogance may extend.

We shall conclude by remarking, that the unanimous resolution of the Supracargoes and every other British subject in China, not to sacrifice any innocent individual, at the capricious mandate of the Chinese Government, can admit of no question as to its propriety and justice. However we may regret the cause of the dispute;—however unpleasant the consequences of non-compliance, the national character would have suffered by an acquiescence in a claim so repugnant to the principles of honour and justice. If the demand be unjust, to give it countenance would be to participate in its injustice—the question of right or wrong cannot be at all effected by any consideration of its consequence, *Fiat Justitia ruat cœlum*, was a maxim worthy of a Roman, and every Briton will gladly recognized the same sentiments, as expressed by a modern writer of deserved eminence; *no end can justify the sacrifice of a principle, nor was a crime ever necessary in the course of human affairs.*

CAPTURE OF MONTE VIDEO BY ASSAULT.

It is with infinite pleaſure we have to announce the Capture of the important Town of Monte Video, which was carried by Aſſault on the 3d of February, although our ſucceſs in ſome degree is clouded with the loſs of ſeveral excellent and valuable Officers, Col. Vaſſal, formerly commandant of Cape Town, and Lieutenant Colonel Brownrigg, deputy quarter maſter general to the forces at Bombay, are amongſt thoſe whom we have to lament upon the occaſion; ſincerely as their friends muſt regret their loſs, the reflection however that they have fallen in the honorable diſcharge of their duty, and in the ſervice of their Country will afford them ſome conſolation. Brigadier General Sir Samuel Achmuty, arrived at Maldonado with the reinforcements from England, on the 5th of January.

On the 10th, he evacuated that poſt, and having re-embarked the whole of the forces, he landed on the 16th at the Aretas Rocks, about nine miles from Monte Video.

The enemy had 4000 men near the ſpot, but did not attempt any oppoſition to the diſembarkation, excepting by a diſtant cannonade.

On the 19th, the Britiſh Troops advanced towards the Town, and were attacked during their march by a ſtrong Corps of Cavalry with Field Pieces. This corps was diſperſed with but trifling loſs on our part, and a poſition was aſſumed the ſame evening as cloſe to the works as poſſible.

On the morning of the 20th, the Garriſon, conſiſting of about 6000 men, came out in two columns and attacked our Troops with conſiderable intrepidity; the left column in particular is mentioned as having behaved with great gallantry, and did not retreat until the 40th regiment, had an opportunity of charging them in front, at the ſame moment that the Light Infantry Battalion attacked them in flank; the enemy left about 300 men dead in the field, and 300 were taken priſoners;—the wounded moſtly got back into the town, our loſs upon this occaſion was 25 killed and 100 wounded.

A battery, conſiſting of ſix heavy guns was eſtabliſhed, as ſoon as poſſible at about the diſtance of 600 yards from the S. Gate, and on the 2d February the breach was declared practicable. The ſame evening Sir Samuel Achmuty, anxious to ſave the unneceſſary effuſion of blood, ſummoned the Garriſon to ſurrender, but

receiving no anſwer, the aſſault was ordered to take place before day light on the morning of the 3d.

The enemy diſputed the Breach with great obſtinacy, and had even made preparations for the further defence of the interior of the Town by conſtructing Barricades defended by field pieces in the ſtreets—nothing however could withſtand the intrepidity and exertions of our troops, who carried the place in the moſt gallant manner, and were in complete poſſeſſion of the town by day-break. —The citadel ſurrendered about nine o'clock.

The enemy had 800 killed, 500 wounded, and the Governor with 200 men were made priſoners; about 1500 more made their eſcape into the country—we loſt about 110, and nearly 300 wounded, and have to regret amongſt the former many valuable and meritorious Officers.

The plain narrative of the tranſaction bears ſufficient teſtimony to the gallantry and courage exhibited on the occaſion. The conduct of the Britiſh Troops however after the aſſault is equally to be admired, and reflects the higheſt honor on their moderation and diſcipline—By twelve o'clock on the very day of the aſſault, the Shops were again opened, and the women walking the ſtreets, as if nothing had happened.

His Majeſty's Ship Nereide, arrived in the river Plate with tranſports from England, having on board the 9th Regiment of Light Dragoons, a few day after the fall of Monte Video.

Liſt of Officers Killed and Wounded.

KILLED.—Major Dalrymple, 40th regiment—captain Beaumont, 87th ditto—captain Binny, 40 regiment light battalion—captain Maſon, 38th regiment—captain Dickenſon, 95th regiment—lieutenant Fitzpatrick, 40th regiment—lieut. Allſtone, do. —lieutenant Irwin, 87th regiment.

WOUNDED,—Lieutenant-colonel Brownrigg, light battalion, ſince dead of his wounds—lieutenant colonel Vaſſal, 38th regiment do.—major Trotter, 83d regiment light battalion, ſlightly—major Campbell, 40th regiment ditto—captain Willgreſs, royal artillery ditto—captain Crookſhanks, 38th regiment do.—captain Rogers, 40th regiment do.—captain Evans, 87th regiment light battalion, ſeverely—captain Skipton, 38th regiment ditto—capt. Whetham, 40th regiment ditto—major Tucker, 72d regiment ſlightly—lieutenant Crawner, 95th regiment ſeverely—lieutenant O'Brien 87th regiment ſlightly—lieutenant Smith 40th regiment light battalion, ditto—lieutenant M'Crae, 87th regiment ditto ſe-

verely—lieutenant Brownſon, 38th regiment dangerouſly—lieutenant Wallace, 40th regiment ditto—lieutenant Johnſon, ditto ſeverely—lieutenant Ramus, do. do.—lieutenant Scanlan, 95th regiment, ſlightly—lieutenant Mac Namara, do. do—enſign Cameron, 40th regiment light battalion ditto—enſign White, 30th regiment ſeverely—enſign Wiltſhire, ditto ſlightly—enſign Fraſer, ditto ſince dead of his wounds—Paymaſter Wiltſhire, ditto ſevely—adjutant Howell, dangerouſly—aſſiſtant ſurg. Mount Ganet, ſlightly—aſſiſtant ſurgeon Wilder ditto ſeverely—Hon. C. Le Ireby, Midſhipman H. M. ſhip Ardent, ſlightly.

Majors Tucker and Campbell, captains Willgreſs and Crookſhanks, and 31 rank and file have ſince returned to their duty.

MONSOON AT BENGAL.

May 13, 1807.

The preſent monſoon has been diſtinguiſhed by more irregularity of weather, than has occurred for many years paſt. On Sunday evening laſt we had a ſmart North Weſter, accompanied with a heavy fall of rain. On Monday morning from the appearance and uniform darkneſs of the horizon a general change of weather was expected. A few minutes before three o'clock, a large denſe cloud, covering the whole horizon in the North Weſt, aroſe and gradually moved to the Southward, extending to the Eaſt and Weſt, as far as the eye could reach. The progreſs of the cloud to the Southward, was attended with ſtrong irregular guſts of wind and a fall of rain, with occaſional lightening and thunder.

The atmoſphere was agreeably cooled by the influence of this cloud from the North Weſt. The Mercury in the thermometer was depreſſed more than eleven degrees, having fallen in the courſe of a few minutes from upwards of 92 to 81. From the appearance of the weather, it was imagined that the fall of rain was general and extenſive, which would prove ſeaſonable to the operations of the indigo planters and to the general purpoſes of agriculture.

The wind continued yeſterday forenoon, chiefly from the North Weſt, with heavy ſhowers of rain.

The late variable weather has been favourable for the outward bound ſhipping. A number of veſſels, that had been detained for ſome time at Kedjaree, from the violence of the Southerly winds, have got ſafely to ſea within theſe few days.

ACCOUNTS FROM THE ISLE OF FRANCE.

Letters received from the Isle of France, dated the 17th of March, announce that two very severe gales of wind have been experienced there; the last of which destroyed a great part of the plantations on both the Islands. Many of the buildings also were materially injured. The Danish brig Sophia, which had anchored the evening before the gale; was driven on shore, and lost with all her cargo The Island of Bourbon has changed its name to that of Isle de Bounaparte—The utmost distress was experienced at the Islands from the want of provisions, as there only remained on hand sufficient for three months longer—Rice was selling at ten dollars per Cwt.

A Danish vessel, has reached Tranquebar from the Isle of France, 10th April. She reports that she was detained there for upwards of three weeks to prevent her giving intelligence of the sailing of the *Piedmontese* for India, on the 20th March.

The Dane say that the above ship, and the *Cannoneer* which is on the Manilla station, are the only ships of War now cruizing against our Trade. The Semillante had been dismasted in a hurricane and was returned to repair.—She further reports that *all* the Privateers were laid up in the harbour for *want of men to navigate them.* No prizes have been recently brought into the Island.

JOSEOM PIRATES.

By the arrival of the ship Diamond, Capt. Webster, at Bombay, from Bussorah, we learn, that a few days previous to her arrival at Muscat, a party of the JOSEOM PIRATES amounting to the number of twenty two boats, landed, and made a furious attack on a village a little to the Southward of Muscat, but they experienced so warm a reception from the Inhabitants of the village, that after a long, and for some time a doubtful conflict, they succeeded in driving them back to their boats, it is said with the loss of four hundred killed, and great numbers wounded during their re-embarkation.

Two of the Sultan of Muscat's ships had sailed in pursuit of them—during the time the Diamond lay at Muscat, two Dingeys, arrived from Cutch who had fallen in with three of the Pirates, and after a long and smart engagement, they succeeded in sinking one of them, and the other two made off, very much shattered.

GENERAL ORDERS BY GOVERNMENT.

Fort St. George, May 23, 1807.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council permits Captain W. Ireland Jones, of the 18th Regiment of Native Infantry, to proceed to England, on furlough, by the way of Bengal—the furlough of Captain Jones, to commence from the date of his embarkation at this Presidency.

His Lordship in Council directs, that the following Promotions shall take place.

3d Regt. Native Infantry. Ensign C. B. Robinson, to be Lieutenant, date of rank the 23d of October 1806.

6th Regt. Native Infantry. Ensign A. Maule, to be Lieutenant, date of rank the 17th of July 1805.

10th Regt. Native Infantry. Ensign J. Scott, to be Lieutenant, date of rank the 31st of January 1806.

Mr. A. Ramsay Mackenkie, Cadet of Infantry, to be Ensign from the 17th of July 1805, and to be Lieutenant in the 2d Regiment of Native Infantry, from the 13th of April 1807.

Mr. I. K. Taylor, Cadet of Infantry, to be Ensign from the 27th of June 1806.

Fort St. George, May 26, 1807.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to publish in general orders the following extract of a letter despatched by his lordship in council to the honorable the court of directors under date the 23d March 1804, with the copy of the reply, received from the honorable court.

Extract of a General Letter to the Honorable Court of Directors, dated 23d March 1804.

PAR. 433.—" We have recently directed the sum of Pagodas 324, to be paid " to lieutenant Wight of the 9th regiment of our native infantry on account of " the private losses of that officer in an action which he sustained with great judg- " ment and gallantry at the head of a small party of troops against a considerable " body of Predatory Polygars."

434.—" The subject having been brought to our attention in a communication " from the resident at Hydrabad, who strongly recommended the case to public " notice, we requested the Commander in Chief to take measures for ascertaining " the extent of the claim, and lieutenant general Steuart, reported the result at " our consultation of the 6th instant."

435—" The public treasure amounting to several Lacs of Rupees, which lieu- " tenant Wight had been appointed to escort from Vellore to Hydrabad, having " been saved from the Banditti by his exertions and by the sacrifice of his own " baggage, we consider it to be just that we should compensate his private loss; " and we have great pleasure in bringing lieutenant Wight under the notice of " your honorable court as a young officer of rising character—We beg leave to " refer you to the despatches from the resident at Hydrabad for an account of the " transaction, and as it must ever be of advantage to your service, that particular " instances of merit should be publicly distinguished and rewarded, we anticipate " your approval of our determination on the case."

Extract of a General Letter from the Honorable Court of Directors, dated July 30, 1806.

Para 239.—" Although we have not received the proceedings to which you " refer, the Narrative of Lieutenant Wight's gallant conduct, given in these Pa- " rgaraphs, is sufficient to justify your Resolution, and as you have stated that by " his exertions he saved Treasure to the amount of several Lacs of Pagodas, " which he was appointed to escort from Vellore to Hydrabad, by the sacrifice

" of his own Baggage, for which you remunerated him in the sum of Pags. 324,
" we authorize you to make him a gratuitous Donation of Pagodas 250 in additions thereto, as a mark of our sense of his good Conduct on this occasion."

Fort St George, May 28, 1807.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint Lieutenant Arthur Stock, of the 4th Regiment of Native Infantry, to be Commissary in charge of the French Prisoners of War proceeding to the Isle of France.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to promote Mr. T. Crichton cadet of Infantry to the rank of Ensign from the 27th of June 1806, and to premit that Officer to proceed to Furope on Sick Certificate.

June 3, 1807.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to permit captain Welsh, of the 3d regiment of native infantry to proceed to Europe on sick certificate.

His Lordship in Council is pleased to promote Mr. W. Williamson, junior, cadet of infantry to be ensign in the 9th regiment native infantry from the 27th of June 1806, and permits that officer to proceed to Europe on sick certificate.

His Lordship in Council permits lieutenant Bentley, of the 13th regiment native infantry, and Mr. Colebrooke, cadet of infantry, to proceed on leave of absence for six months, the former to Guzerat, the latter to Ceylon.

His Lordship in Council permits captain Pollock, commanding the new town of Cuddalore, to visit the presidency on leave of absence for one moth.

His Lordship in Council directs that the following appointments shall take place.

Captain W. M'Pherson, of his majesty's 12th regiment of foot, to be Aid-de-Camp to major general Macdowall, from the 7th March last, when captain M'Dowall, of his majesty's 33d regiment, ceased to draw the allowances of that appointment.

Lieutenant Coombs, of the 25th regiment of native infantry, to be deputy judge advocate in Mysore, vice Close.

Lieutenant Palmer of the 25th regiment of native infantry to be adjutant of the 2d battalion of that corps, vice Coombs.

Mr. A. Penn, conductor of ordnance, to be deputy commissary of stores on the departure of Mr. Best for Europe.

Serjeants R. Walbank, and I. Victory to be couductors of ordnance, vice Thompson and Rose deceased.

June 6, 1807.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to permit lieutenant W. Pagan of the 9th regiment of native infanty, ensign I. K. Taylor of the 25th regiment of native infantry, and Messrs. William Read and Plunkett, cadets of infantry, to resign the service of the Honorable Company.

His Lordship in Council is pleased to appoint lieutenant colonel O'Reilly of the 12th regiment of native infantry, to command the garrison of Sankerrydroog.

His Lordship in Council directs that the following Promotions and Appointments shall take place.

Mr. T. Trotter, assistant surgeon, to be surgeon, vice Thompson decease, date of rank 23d of May 1807.

Mr. assistant surgeon Serjeant to afford medical aid at Pondicherry.

G. O. BY THE COMMAMDER IN CHIEF.

Head Quarters—Choultry Plain: May 30, 1807.

Lieutenant Colonel John Doveton is removed to the 4th Regiment of Native

Cavalry and Lieutenant Colonel Auguſtus Floyer to the 3d Regiment of Native Cavalry from this date.

The appointment by Major General Macdowall of Lieutenant M'Kedey of his Majeſty's 12th Regiment to Officiate as Deputy Judge Advocate at a General Court Martial ordered to aſſemble at Seringapatam on the 20th April laſt is confirmed.

John Evans Matroſs of Artillery Invalids to be a Sub-Conductor, and John Wilſon Penſioned Matroſs to act and draw allowances as Sub-Conductor in the Gun Carriage yard at Seringapatam.

Head Qaurters—Choultry Plain: May 30, 1807.

The undermentioned Officers recently promoted, having been ſelected to form a Junior Claſs of the Military Inſtitution under Lieutenant Troyer, at the Preſidency, will report themſelves without delay to that Officer and join the Inſtitution; they will be returned accordingly by the Corps to which they reſpectively belong viz.

Lieutenant	H. Kyd,	M. E. Regt.
,,	H. C. Woodward,	
Enſign	P. H. Newall,	
Lieutenant	D. Agnew,	3d R. N. I.
Enſign	J. Fyre,	
,,	J. Le Page,	4th R. N. I.
,,	G. Scott,	6th R. N. I.
Lieutenant	R. Saunders,	8th R. N. I.
Enſign	H. G. S. Croaſdaile,	10th R. N. I.
,,	J. Cameron,	12th R. N. I.
Lieutenant	N. Alves,	13th R. N. I.
Enſign	B. Chriſtian,	
,,	J. Hodge,	14th R. N. I.
,,	R. M. Glaſban,	16th R. N. I.
,,	J. Perry,	
Lieutenant	W. Robertſon,	21ſt R. N. I.
,,	C. D. Dunn,	22d R. N. I.
Enſign	E. Y. Hancock,	
,,	P. Conner,	
,,	R. Young,	25th R. N. I.

Lieutenant J. G. Bonner, of Artillery, is appointed to the Squadron of Horſe Artillery.

Cornet Raſhleigh, of the 3d Regiment of Native Cavalry, being as Priſoner of War precluded from doing duty until regularly exchanged, is permitted to reſide on the Sea Coaſt 'till further orders.

Captain Keaſberry, is removed from the 2d to the 1ſt Battalion 9th Regiment of Native Infantry,

Head Quarters—Choultry Plain: June 6, 1807.

Officers are poſted, and removed, as follows:

Lieutenant Colonel O'Reilly, from the 12th to the 7th regiment native infantry and to the 1ſt battalion, vice Godfrey.

Lieutenant-colonel Godfrey, from the 7th to the 12th regiment native infantry, and to the 1ſt battalion, vice O'Reilly.

6th Native regiment—Lieutenant Tytler, from the 1ſt to the 2d battalion.

14th Native regiment—Captain King to the 1ſt battalion.

20th Native regiment—Captain Rand, from the 2d to the 1st battalion, and captain Classon from the 1st to the 2d battalion.

22d Native regiment—Lieutenant Cracroft from the 2d to the 1st battalion.

The following temporary appointments of medical officers by commandants of divisions, and stations, are confirmed.

Mr. assistant surgeon Macaulay, to the medical charge of the 2d battalion and 13th regiment native infantry, also to that of the 2d battalion 6th regiment native infantry, and of the detachment of European artillery, with gun lascars attached, serving in Travancore.

The garrison surgeon at Vellore to afford medical aid to a detachment of his Majesty's 30th regiment on duty at that station.

Lieutenant Kyd, of the Madras European regiment, having from indisposition, solicited permission to decline profiting by his selection for the junior class of the military institution, is directed to join his corps; and lieutenant Power, of the 2d battalion 25th regiment native infantry, will supply the vacancy thus created in the institution.

FORT WILLIAM,—April 16, 1807.

His Excellency lieutenant general Sir John Cradock, Commander in Chief of the Forces serving under the Presidency of Fort St. George, being the senior officer of his Majesty's troops employed in India, in consequence of the departure for Europe of the Right Honorable Lord Lake, and his Excellency Lieutenant General Nicolls; the Hon. the Gov. Gen. in Council, requests that his Excellency Lieutenant General Sir John Cradock, Commander in Chief at Fort St. George, will be pleased to exercise such authority over his Majesty's Regiments in India, with regard to their internal management and to promotions, &c. in those corps as may be consistent with the rules and usage of his Majesty's service in such cases.

Fort William, May 14, 1807.

The Honorable the Governor General in Council having had before him Letters addressed to the officer commanding the cadet company, by Mr. J. Kerns, and Mr. C. Ellison, intimating their determination not to study the native languages, as prescribed by the regulations of government, and deeming it highly expedient, that a conduct so entirely subversive of the principles of subordination, as well as of the objects of the institution at Baraset, should be marked with his severest displeasure, has resolved, that Mr. J. Kerns and Mr. Ellison be suspended from the service of the honorable company, until the pleasure of the honorable court of directors be known, and that these gentlemen be ordered to prepare to embark for Europe by the earliest opportunity.

Bombay Castle, May 21, 1807.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to direct that the following Extract, being the 5th, 6th, 7th, and 8th Paragraphs of a letter from the honorable the court of directors dated 30th of July 1806, be published in general orders, viz.

Par. 5th. We take it for granted that in selecting Major General Jones, for the command of the division of your army which was about to proceed to the other side of India, you were actuated by a sence of his peculiar fitness for the trust reposed in him, and it might perhaps have been thought expedient by the governor general and council that he should have a certain degree of rank confered on him by which this seniority in the service in relation to other officers engaged

in the ſame expedition, ſhould be preſerved to him; therefore, without entering into the queſtion concerning the propriety of the interference of the governor general on this occaſion, we ſhall not object to his being continued on the ſtaff, during the time the detachment from your army remains on that ſide of India.

PAR. 6th. But for what is ſtated in his memorial and from the evidence of the documents, to which he has referred, in reſpect to his ſervices, as well as from the favourable teſtimonial you have given of thoſe ſervices, it is impoſſible for us to withhold our acquieſcence in the preferable claims of gen. Bellaſis to the appointment on the Saff, or not to admit that his feelings muſt naturally have been hurt, at finding a junior officer in the corps of which he is at the head, preferred to him.

PAR. 7th. Actuated by theſe conſiderations and without meaning to object to the ſelection made of major general Jones for the command of the detachment of your force which proceeded to co-operate with the Bengal army, we direct that on the return of that detachment within the limits of your government his appointment on the ſtaff, ſhall forthwith ceaſe, and that major general Bellaſis be placed on the ſtaff from that period.

PAR. 8th. In giving theſe directions we have not been unmindful of our orders of the 26th of March 1802, Paragraph 3d, approving your determination to refrain from completing the eſtabliſhment of general officers on the ſtaff directed in January 1796; at the time of writing theſe orders, the ſuperintendence of your government was confined to Bombay, Salſette and Surat, Malabar having been placed under the governor and council of Fort St. George, but as by the acquiſitions, recently made in Guzerat and the return of all the Troops belonging to your eſtabliſhment formerly ſtationed in Malabar and Canara, within the ſphere of your direction and controul, the power of the governor and council of Bombay in regard to the military force now ſerving under them, are conſiderably extended, we think it proper to admit of the appointment of an officer in the company's ſervice to the general ſtaff, conformable to the original arrangment.

COWARDLY ACTS OF THE FRENCH.

The unmanly and cowardly act of which M. Moreau and other Officers of the French National Frigate Piedmonteſe were guilty, in having ſtabbed Captain Larkins and one or two of his Officers as they were quitting the Warren Haſtings, after a ſpirited and gallant reſiſtance againſt a ſuperior force, has been officially noticed in terms of merited reprobation. An inſtance though not of equal attrocity yet of a deſcription which cannot fail to create the ſtrongeſt ſentiments of abhorrence at a conduct ſo cruel and unjuſtifiable has recently come to our notice, and which we think it a duty to publiſh to the world, and which we ſhall conſider it equally our duty to contradict, ſhould the fact have been untruly ſtated.—The Travers and Lushington have brought from the Cape a number of our Laſcars (native Seamen) who were taken in the Brunſwick, and whom Admiral Linois had *ſold as Slaves* at the Cape!! [*Bom. Cou. June 6.*

FETE AT GOA.

On the 21ſt Ultimo, a moſt ſuperb entertainment was given at the Reſidency of Goa, to his Excellency the Governor and Captain General, and to the principal Ladies and Gentlemen of the Portugueſe Nation and Britiſh Officers, by Captain Schuyler the acting Envoy. Previous to his Excellency's arrival at the Reſidency, Lieutenant Colonel Adams, commanding the Britiſh troops at that ſtation, had the Brigade quartered on the iſland of Goa under arms, to receive his Excellency,—After the general ſalute the Lieutenant Colonel put the troops through ſeveral evolutions which they performed in the moſt maſterly manner, to the great ſatisfaction of his Excellency and the Portugueſe Officers who attended him—On his Excellency's arrival at the Reſidency, he was received by the Grenadier Company of his Majeſty's 78th Regiment with preſented arms, colours dropt, and a ſalute of 21 guns. Upwards of ſeventy perſons ſat down at one table to dinner, which conſiſted of every delicacy the ſeaſon could afford, after dinner the merry dance commenced, which continued until a late hour the following morning, and the utmoſt hilarity prevailed throughout the day,—His Excellency remained until nearly eleven o'clock, and on his taking leave expreſſed himſelf much pleaſed with the entertainment.

DEATH OF BEGUM KODIDJAH SULTAN.

Died, on the 10th of May, at Agra, in the 95th year of her age, Kodidjah Sultan Begum, ſiſter of the Nawaub Nadjah Khan, Vizier to the late Emperor Shah Allum; and relict of Nawaub Moſum Khan, brother to the Nawaub Surdur Jung.

Since the death of her brother, the life of this venerable and reſpectable Lady has been embittered by a conſtant ſeries of miſfortunes unprecedented as unmerited. They reduced her, as well as the deſcendants of her magnanimous brother, to a ſtate of the moſt wretched penury, which would have accompanied her to the grave; but for the liberal and benevolent aſſiſtance afforded her by the generoſity of the Britiſh Government.

Her remains were interred in great ſtate, and accompanied to the grave by a company of Sepoys, by all the Native Civil Officers of Government, and by all the people of rank and reſpectability reſiding at Agra, who by the ſorrows expreſſed at her death, paſſed on the character of her whole life the higheſt poſſible eulogium.

TELEMAQUE SHOAL.

The following account is taken from the Asiatic Mirror of the 27th ultimo, and was communicated by captain Edwards of the American ship Pallas of Salem, who made the TELEMAQUE SHOAL on his Passage from Boston to Calcutta.

"January 11th, 1807, by a very good observation, in the latitude of 38° 03' South; and by account, in the longitude of 23° 00' East from London. At 1 P. M. one of my people observing the water to be very much discoloured and spotted, as if passing over rocks, called all hands on deck, most of them being at the time below at dinner. I ran on deck myself as soon as possible; and found the alarm was not without foundation, the water being very white and spotted:—I immediately went aloft with my glass and found that the ship was passing over the North east point of the shoal, the water greatly discoloured, spotted, and rippling very much;—I saw two places on which the sea broke very high; bearing from the ship W. N. W and W. S. W. the one bearing W. N. W. apparently the most dangerous As its extent to the South-eastward was beyond the reach of my eye, assisted by a good glass and a very clear day, and from the distance run by the ship, I should suppose it to be 6 or 7 leagues in length, from N. E. by N. to S. E by S and as I could distinctly see the clear blue water on both sides, conclude it is narrow, not more than a mile or a mile and a half wide in any part, and it is not more than twice the length of the ship in width, at the North-east point when the ship passed it. It is probable that the water is very bold all round it, as the ship, at not more than half a mile distance, run two or three hours in water, very little discoloured, there was a great rippling the whole length of the shoal, but no breakers, except on the two places mentioned before.

"It extended far to windward of the ship's wake, and its appearance was so alarming, that I thought it imprudent to heave round, as I otherwise should have done and passed to leeward of it. It was too dangerous to bear down upon with the ship, and the sea too rough to examine it with the boats, I did not sound, because the situation of the ship with a fresh North-easterly wind, which brought it direct to leeward, prevented my heaving too, to sound, and it was not possible to get bottom when the ship was under way.

"I with others, regret that my situation prevented me from ascertaining it more particularly but can with confidence say, that it

will not admit of a doubt that it is a ſhoal of conſiderable extent and danger, and I ſhould recommend to all navigators to be very cautious, and keep a very good look out in paſſing it.

"The mean of two diſtances of the Sun and Moon on the 4th and 5th January, worked up to the time when the ſhoaleſt place was bearing W. N. W. makes it to lie in the longitude of 22°. 58' 22" Eaſt from London, and by a good obſervation by the meridian altitude of the Sun, in the latitude of 35° 05' South, the longitude of the above place by the means of four reckonings, brought forward to the above bearings 23° 6' 45" Eaſt from London. Was boarded 5 days after this diſcovery by His Britannic Majeſty's ſhip *Lord Duncan*, Captain Hart, and his chronometer would place it about 40 mile further weſtward, but his diſtances by Sun and Moon nearly the ſame."

PORTUGUESE VICE ROY.

We underſtand the Regent of Portugal has re-eſtabliſhed the ancient dignity of a Vice Roy in India; a frigate ſailed from the Tagus about the latter end of October, and has ſince arrived at Rio de Janeiro, on her paſſage to Goa, having on board Don Bernard, Conte de Sarzados, the Nobleman lately nominated Vice Roy.

PERSIAN AMBASSADOR.

Letters received from Muſcat, of the 12th April, mention the arrival at that Port of His Excellency the Perſian Ambaſſador and his Suite, from Calcutta, all well.

The Ambaſſador propoſed to remain at Muſcat till the 20th of April, and then to proceed direct for Buſhire.

CALCUTTA NAVAL ARCHITECTURE.

On the 24th May, was launched from Mr. White's Building-ſlip at Howrah, oppoſite to Calcutta, the new ſhip intended for Captain Hugh Reid. This fine ſpecimen of Calcutta Naval Architecture, made her *debut* under the name of the "*Providence.*" Her entree to the Hooghly, afforded a grand ſpectacle. The length of her ways being conſiderable, and the deſcent gradual, ſhe glided along with an impetuoſity rapidly increaſing, till ſhe triumphantly floated on the ſtream. The exceſſive heat of the day prevented a number of intended ſpectators from being preſent at the launch.

ARRIVAL OF THE RIGHT HON. LORD MINTO.

Madras, June 23, 1807.

On Saturday evening, anchored in the Roads, His Majesty's Frigate *Modeste*, Honorable Captain Elliott, from England the 14th February, and the Cape 18th May.

Passengers:—The Right Honorable Lord Minto, Governor General of India—Mr. Moir, private secretary—captain Taylor aid de camp—Dr. Buchannan, physician.

About 8 o'clock this morning, the Right Hon. the Governor General landed at the sea gate of the fort, under a salute due to his rank. He was met at the entrance into the fort, by the Right Hon. the Governor, the Commander of Chief, Members in Council; and Staff of the Army, the Governor's Body Guard, H.M. 94th regiment, and the native troops of the garrison were under arms and formed a street, thro' which the procession moved across the fort to the Wallajah gate, at which place Lord Minto got into the Governor's carriage, and his attendants into those of the Commander in Chief and Council, and proceeded to breakfast at the Government house.

The outward-bound China ships passed whilst the frigate was lying at Madeira.

No accounts of the Blenheim and Java at the Cape.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL ACCOUNT OF GENERAL BENINGSEN'S VICTORY.

St. Petersburgh, Jan. 7.

" On the 4th and 5th instant, Messengers arrived here from the Army, announcing to his Imperial Majesty, that since the 23d of December almost daily skirmishes took place between the advanced corps, in which the enemy were invariable repulsed. The moment General Beningsen had taken a position near Pultusk, he was attacked by the division of the enemy under General Suchet: the action lasted three hours; but the enemy were at length repulsed with considerable loss.—On the 25th the greater part of the division under Prince Dolgorucky had joined General Beningsen, and about eleven o'clock, the enemy, in great force, made an attack under the immediate direction of Bonaparte, led by Marshals Davoust and Lasnes, and a detached corps under General Suchet. The battle was most sanguinary, and lasted till dark: at the commencement of it, General Davoust with a corps of

fifteen thousand men fell upon our left wing, in order to possess himself of Pultusk in our rear. General Bagavoust, who command there with four thousand men, was obliged to give way to the superior number of the enemy; but General Count Osterman, being immediately detached by General Beningsen to his support, the progress of the enemy was arrested.—This attack upon the right wing was impetuous, and was conducted by Bonaparte himself. Lasnes's numerous corps of infantry were employed in this service, and advanced through a thick underwood upon our advanced guard, which was stationed under General Barklay de Tolly to cover our wing. Our small corps necessarily gave way, and afforded opportunity for a masked battery to act;—a few discharges of grape shot killed vast numbers of the enemy, and effectually stopped his career. General de Tolly, profitting by his confusion, again advanced, and again retired.

Bonaparte now attempted to out-flank this battery, when General Benningsen ordered the charge of the front to the whole of the right wing, and sent two battalions up two different times to support General de Tolly. At this period of the battle General Benningsen determined to attack the enemy in his turn, and for this purpose he ordered General Count Osterman to advance with the rest of his infantry towards the right wing, and supported him with a strong train of artillery, and twenty squadrons of cavalry, at the same time ordering the rest of his cavalry to form in front of his centre, in order to keep that of the enemy in its position. The French defended themselves with desperation, but were obliged to yield to the valour of his Imperial Majesty's troops; they were entirely defeated, and beaten from the scene of action.

"The prisoners we have taken declare that the enemy lost above 6000 men in killed alone. Our loss could not be immediately ascertained, and the Messenger was dispatched the moment the affair was over; it does not however, exceed 2000 men. General Benningson proposes giving a detailed account of this battle as soon as possible, but adds, that he cannot sufficiently praise the courage and intrepidity of the troops of his Imperial Majesty. Amongst other things he mentions, that Major General Lugin, with the imperial Body Regiment of Cuirassiers, and two regiments of Cajorpol dragoons, charged a detachment of the enemy, consisting of 3000 infantry, which was on the point of cutting off Major-general Baggavoust, and notwithstanding the galling fire of the enemy's artillery, broke through them, and cut them to pieces to a man!"

DEMI OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

"Colonel Kruſſer arrived at Coningſberg on the 3d of January, with diſpatches from General Kalkreuth, and a Ruſſian Meſſenger followed the day after, with diſpatches from general Kaminſkoy. Excepting a trifling affair on the 28th December, in which a detachment of French Cavalry made an unſucceſsful attempt to cut off a corps of Coſſacks, which was poſted in advance of Kozaw, it does not appear that any engagement has taken place ſubſequent to the 26th ultimo.

"The victory of the Ruſſians, on the 26th, was deceive; its conſequences would probably have been more important, had not general Bennigſen been reſtrained in his purſuit of the enemy, by intelligence that the diviſions of Ney and Augereau had formed a junction near Grodziſk, and were advaning in his rear; the approach of night likewiſe contributed to the eſcape of the enemy.

"Upwards of 70 pieces of cannon, taken from the enemy on the 26th, had on the 30th arrived at Oſtrallenſka, ſeveral others were buried in the roads. The peaſantry cheerfully aſſiſted in their conveyance.

"Freſh troops are daily joining the Ruſſian army, which by the middle of February will compriſe three hundred thouſand men between the Neimen and the Viſtula.

"General Tolſtoy commands a corps of 16,000 men at Sielce; general Bagonaut is poſted at the little village of Martinky, on the Omulcio, acroſs which river he has eſtabliſhed a bridge; general Tolly commands the advance of the left wing of the army at Sielun; the rear, with general Oſterman, has fallen back upon the ſtrong poſition of Kolno; and the other corps of the army under the orders of Prince Dolgorucky, general Somdoff, &c. occupy Wizna, Bailſtock, Mazow, &c. general Buxhovden's diviſion occupies Nowygrod, Clinki, Lomza, &c.

"The whole of the army is thus concentrated within the circuit of a few miles, notwithſtanding the difficulty to provide proviſions and forage; and it is hence obvious, that general Kaminſkoy is determined to reſume offenſive operations the moment he is in a condition to do ſo. The Ruſſian army is impatient to meet the enemy—nothing can ſurpaſs their enthuſiaſm and confidence. General Sitoff, previous to the affair at Fraingurkaw, read at the head of his detachment, one of the French Bulletins, containing ſcurrilous reflections on the Ruſſian army, on which the ſoldiers in tumultous indignation, exclaimed, "Lead us on, and we will

puniſh our calumniators." A ſtrong Pruſſian corps has taken poſſeſſion of the defiles of Nikolarken. The French diviſion under Ney, has fallen back behind the Dribentz, and a corps of about three hundred men, which had puſhed beyond Oſterode, was ſurrounded by a Pruſſian regiment at Deutſch Eylau, and cut to pieces."

That you may judge of the riſk and danger which attended Bonaparte's perſon, his aid-de camp Secur is taken priſoner. Every one is anxiouſly waiting further particulars.

CAPE TOWN GAZETTE.—May 5, 1807.

Hamburgh, Jan. 21.

BULLETIN,

"General Manſtein, Governor of Dantzic, ſtates that 47,000 priſoners had been ſent to Marienburgh, taken on the 29th ultimo, in an engagement, in which the king of Pruſſia commanded his own troops, and in which the Ruſſians and Pruſſians were completely ſucceſsful. There is likewiſe a Proclamation of the king of Pruſſia to his ſubjects, ſtating of his hopes of a ſpeedy return to Berlin; he ſtates likewiſe, that an action took place on the 7th near Poſen, in which the Ruſſians were ſucceſsful; and Bonaparte was ſuppoſed to be ſurrounded by them at Warſaw, as he was there on the 8th."

Note Circulated among the Public Offices:

"Various accounts received this morning, confirm the defeat of the French at Oſtroleuſka, but the official details are not yet arrived. Letters from Dantzic mention, that 10,000 French priſoners are marched into Koningſberg. Bonaparte was at Warſaw on the 8th of January, but the Ruſſians had croſſed the Viſtula, and an engagement took place on the 7th of January at Szakahow, on the road to Poſen, which is ſaid to have terminated to the diſadvantage of the French."

Extract of another Letter.

"One of our gun brigs arrived in the Downs laſt night from the coaſt of Holland, the Commander of which brings advice, that previous to his ſailing on the 27th inſtant, certain intelligence had been received at the Texel, of the French having ſuſtained a moſt ſevere defeat in Poland, ſubſequent to the 26th ultimo, and that the victorious Ruſſians were purſuing the ſcattered fugitives in every direction. The mouths of king Louis's loyal Batavians were hermitically ſealed, and no printed details were ſuffered to

transpire. Nevertheless very strong signs of dissatisfaction had manifested itself in various ways; and it is further added, that our brother Louis finds his royal situation very unpleasant, and is in hourly fear of revolt.

"The most moderate accounts state the losses of the French invincibles to be upwards of 60,000, besides the myriads that are perishing from excessive fatigue and disease."

To these accounts it was added last night, that Bernadotte had been killed, and Ney, Soult, and Davoust made prisoners.—Of Murat, and Augereau, we have not heard since the battle of the 26th.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Admiralty Office, *February* 21, 1807.

Captain Lydiard, of his Majesty's Ship the Anson, arrived here this morning with dispatches from Vice Admiral Dacres, commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels at Jamaica, to William Marsden, Esq. of which the following are copies:

Shark, Port Royal, Jan. 11, 1807.

Sir—I have much satisfaction in congratulating my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty on the capture of the Island of Curacoa, on the New Year's-day in the morning, by the four Frigates named in the margin*, under the orders of captain Brisbane, of the Arethusa, a copy of whose letter I inclose for their lordship's information.

Whilst I contemplate the immense strength of the harbour of Amsterdam, and the superior force contained in its different batteries opposed to the entrance of the frigates, I know not how sufficently to admire the decision of captain Brisbane in attempting the harbour, and the determined bravery and conduct displayed by himself, the other three captains, and all the officers and men under his command: it is another strong instance of the cool and determined bravery of British seamen.

Captain Brisbane being from his situation obliged to act as governor, I have, as an acknowledgment and high approbation of his conduct, continued him in that situation till his Majesty's pleasure shall be known; and request in the strongest manner, that their lordships will be pleased to recommend him for that appointment.

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* Arethusa, Latona, Anson, and Fisgarda.

To Captain Lydiard, (who will have the honour of delivering this, and who fully partook of the conquest, and has before distinguished himself off the Havannah,) I beg to refer their Lordships to for any information. I shall put an acting captain in the Anson until his return, or I receive directions thereon.

I am, &c.

(Signed) J. R. DACRES.

H. M. Ship Arethusa, Curacoa, Jan. 1, 1807.

SIR,

It is with the most lively and heartfelt satisfaction I have the honour to inform you, that his majesty's squadron under my command has this day opened the new year with what I humbly flatter myself will be deemed an enterprize of considerable consequence to my country.

I proceeded in the execution of your orders the 29th of November, with every possible avidity, but the adverse wind and current prevented me from reaching this Island before the 1st instant. In my way up I met Captain Bolton, of the Fisguard, going to Jamaica, I took him under my orders, according to your directions, and proceeded with the squadron off this port, having previously resolved on that system of attack which British seamen, are so capable of executing. My arrangements having been previously made known to the respective Captains, I was satisfied nothing farther remained for me than to put it in execution. My line of battle consisted of the Arethusia, Latona, Anson, and Fisward, and very soon after the break of day, I made all possible sail with the ships, in close order of battle, passing the whole extensive line of sea batteries, and anchored the squadron in a stile far surpassing my expectations. Being still desirous of having the effusion of human blood spared, I wrote the enclosed, No. 1, on the capstan of his Majesty's ship Arethusia, during the action, which was not regarded, as they did their utmost to destroy us. Words cannot express the ability of the squadron. The harbour was defended by regular fortifications of two tier of guns. Fort Amsterdam alone consisting of 66 pieces of cannon; the entrance only 50 yards wide, athwart which was the Dutch frigate Hariflar, of 36 guns, and Surinam of 22, with two large schooners of war, one commanded by a Dutch Commander, a chain of forts was on Middleburg a commanding height; and that almost impregnable fortress, fort Republique, within distance of grape-shot, enfilading the whole harbour.

At a quarter paſt ſix o'clock we entered the port; a ſevere and deſtructive cannonade enſued; the frigate, ſloop, and ſchooners, were carried by boarding; the lower forts, the citadel, and town of Amſterdam, by ſtorm; all of which, by ſeven o'clock, were in our poſſeſſion. For humanity's ſake I granted the annexed capitulation; and at ten o'clock the Britiſh flag was hoiſted in Fort Republique; the whole Iſland is in our quiet poſſeſſion. The ſtrength, commerce and value, I underſtand is immenſe. It is now become a pleaſing part of my duty, although impoſſible, to do juſtice to the merits, gallantry and determination of Captains Wood, Lydiard, and Bolton, who ſo nobly headed their reſpective ſhips companies to the ſtorm; and the ſame gallantry and determination are due to the officers, ſeamen, and marines, for following up ſo glorious an example. Incloſed is a liſt of the killed and wounded in his Majeſty's Squadron. I have not yet been able to aſcertain that of the enemy, except thoſe in the ſhips. The Dutch Commodore was killed early in the action, and the Captain of the Surinam ſeverely wounded. I have appointed by Proclamation, Wedneſday next, the 7th inſtant, for the Inhabitants (which amount to 30,000), to take the oath of allegiance to our moſt gracious Sovereign; thoſe that do not chooſe will be inſtantly embarked as priſoners of war. For any further particulars I muſt beg to refer you to that gallant officer Captain Lydiard.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CHAS. BRISBANE.

To James Richard Dacres, Eſq. Vice-Admiral of the White, Commander in Chief, &c.

The Lord Keith cutter, which arrived on Friday in the Downs, brings the following rumour from Camperdown:—

"That the Emperor of Auſtria had joined the Ruſſians with 70,000 men; and that, with this acceſſion of ſtrength, the Ruſſians had given battle to the French, and totally defeated them;—that immediately after the action, Bonaparte left the remains of his army, and was proceeding in all haſte to Paris." It was further ſtated, "the differences between Ruſſia and the Porte had been adjuſted; and that in conſequence, the former had been enabled to march a conſiderable force to join the grand army in Poland."

"YARMOUTH, Feb. 21.

"Arrived this morning the Lord Keith cutter from the Continent, and landed a Meſſenger, who is ſaid to be charged with diſpatches of great importance."

Another Letter of the Same Date.

"Juſt arrived the Lord Keith cutter, the Commander of which ſtates, that while he was cruizing a flag of Truce came out of the Texel, and informed him that the Ruſſian army was joined by 70,000 Pruſſian troops, and that the combined forces had diſperſed the French army, who were retreating in all directions;—and he alſo further ſtates, that Bonaparte had left his army, and was gone for Paris.

LONDON,—DECEMBER 29.

At a Court of Directors held at the India Houſe on the 10th December, Robert Rickards, Eſq. was appointed a proviſional Counſellor for the Bombay Government.

Mr. Williamſon, Purſer in the Royal Navy, has been appointed Naval Officer at Bombay.

The Bombay and China ſhips, conſiſting of the True Britain, Britannia, Scaleby Caſtle, and Nottingham, were expected to ſail aboutt he middle of February, and it was ſuppoſed that about the ſame period.

We underſtand Mr. Macklin has been appointed a Barriſter in the Honorable the Court of the Recorder of Bombay.

DECEMBER 24.

Captain *George Wood* was ſworn in to the command of the ſhip *Charlton* conſigned to Bombay.

Yeſterday a Court of Directors was held at the Eaſt India Houſe, when the following Captains were ſworn into the Command of their reſpective ſhips, viz. Captain T. Hudſon, Ceylon; J. Sandilands, Walpole, for Madras and Bengal.

On the 31ſt December General Hewitt was preſented to his Majeſty on being appointed Commander in Chief in India in the room of Lord Lake.

Captain W. S. Clarke of the True Briton, Captain John Birch of the Britannia, Captain Walter Campbell of the Nottingham, took leave at the India Houſe; the firſt two on the 3d, and the laſt two on the 10th December. Theſe ſhips were expected to ſail in the middle of February.

THE PILOT,—February 9, 1807.

We have at length the pleaſure of relieving our Readers from their ſtate of ſuſpence relating to the operations of the hoſtile armies on the Continent, by laying before them the Ruſſian official accounts, publiſhed at Peterſburgh, of the battle of the 26th of December, from which it appears, that the French army, commanded by their Emperor in perſon, was on that day completely defeated. By a compariſon of French and Ruſſian Bulletins with each other, we truſt we ſhall be enabled to form a tolerably correct idea of the events of that memorable battle, which, if it did not prove deciſive of the war, has at leaſt given a ſalutary check to the inſolent pretentions of Bonaparte, and reduced him to the neceſſity of ſeeking to conceal the mortification of a defeat by precipitately retiring into winter-quarters.—In making this compariſon, we ſhall find that the two accounts coincide but in very few particulars; and this coincidence may be conſidered a never-failing criterion of truth.

They agree, for inſtance, in ſtating that the battle was fought on the 26th of December, in the neighbourhood of Pultuſk, between the Ruſſian corps of General Benningſen, and certain corps of the French army commanded by Bonaparte. But with reſpect to the details, they are as different as day is from night, and the reſults are repreſented as diametrically oppoſite. Even the hour at which the battle commenced, and the time at which it terminated, particularly the latter, are not within any reaſonable diſtance in the two accounts. In the French Bulletin, it begins at ten o'clock, and does not end till eleven at night. In the Ruſſian Bulletin, it does not begin till eleven o'clock, and ends at night-fall, which cannot be much later at this time of the year, than four o'clock in the afternoon. Theſe differences are beyond reconciliation; but we ſhall endeavour, by inferences, deduced from probable *data*, to approach the truth as nearly as in ſuch caſes is practicable. And we are prompted by the high intereſt which the Public have not ceaſed to feel in the rumours on this ſubject which have obtained circulation, to make the arduous attempt.

It appears that Bonaparte having reſolved to attack the Ruſſians, and matured his plans, detached the corps of Marſhal Soult towards Makow, on the Omulcio, to turn the enemy's right, and that of Marſhal Ney towards Grodziſk, on the Bug, to turn their

left wing. These two corps, while he, with the main body, should attack them in front, were to fall on their flanks and rear. But this plan, ably devised, was, as we shall see in the sequel, no less ably frustrated by General Benningsen His army was posted in front of Pultusk. He had no sooner taken up the position, than he was attacked by the corps of General Suchet, which after three hours of fighting, was, as he says, repulsed with considerable loss. The date of this affair is not mentioned; but we presume it must have happend previous to the 26th, or early on the morning of that day, since the general battle, according to both accounts, did not commence till late in the forenoon. It began by the corps of Davoust consisting of fifteen thousand men, attacking the left wing of the Russians, in order to get possession of Pultusk in their rear, while the grand attack was made on the right wing, with the usual impetuosity of the French, commanded by Bonaparte in person. On the approach of Lasnes, with his numerous *corps leger*, the advanced guard of the Russian right wing, under General Barklay de Tolly, fell back, giving an opportunity to a masked battery to act against the enemy, which killed and wounded a great number of them, and for some time stopt their career. It was here, probably, that the French sustained a great part of their loss, which they acknowledged in their Bulletins. General Fenerolles, Voisin, Aid-de-camp to Marshal Lasnes; Borrau, Aid de-camp to Marshal Bessieres; and Curial, Aid de-camp to General Suchet; were among the killed. Generals Lasnes, Rapp, Videl, Claparede, Treilhara, and Boulard, and Colonels Bartholomy, and Semele, were among the wounded. Marshal Augereau had a horse shot under him. Our Military Readers, and indeed Readers in general, will easily calculate, whether 800 killed, and 2000 wounded, as stated in the French Bulletin, or 6000 as given in the Russian Bulletin, on the authority of prisoners, come in respect to the number of general and and field officers, put *hors de combat* on this occasion, nearest to the usual proportion. It is also to be remarked, that while the French suffered so enormously in officers (it is necessary in Bulletins to mention officers names; but common soldiers, poor fellows! may be lumped over any way, and 2000 will do as well as 6000 to write, there being no means of detection,) not a single Russian officer of distinction is stated, by either party, as having fallen or been taken prisoner. That the French Bulletins, after talking of so many thousand prisoners, should not, after so many weeks, have been able to ascertain the name of any officer among them, will be

deemed very ſingular by thoſe who are diſpoſed to give credit to their accounts: to us the ſilence is very intelligible. But to return to our narrative, although ſome of the French officers who fell at Pultuſk were no doubt killed or wounded at other periods of the battle, the maſked battery ſo judiciouſly placed in front of the right wing, muſt have produced a very powerful effect, ſince it threw the whole of the enemy's column into confuſion, and for ſome time arreſted their progreſs. Bonaparte, with his uſual promptitude, now determined to out-flank this battery. But Benningſen, with admirable coolneſs, ordered an immediate change of front in the whole of the right wing, ſupporting it with ſucceſſive reinforcement. Having accompliſhed this object, he now determined to attack the French, in his turn; and for that purpoſe ordered General Count Oſterman to advance with the reſt of his infantry, ſupported by a ſtrong train of artillery, and twenty ſquadrons of cavalry, towards the right wing, at the ſame time ordering the reſt of his cavalry, to form in front of his centre, in order to keep that of the enemy in check —" The French," ſays the Bulletin, "defended themſelves *with desperation*, but were obliged to yield to the valour of his Imperial Majeſty's troops; they were *entirely defeated*, and *beaten from the scence of action*." Both Bulletins agree in this, that the battle was *dreadful* and *sanguinary*. But the enemy, who made the attack, being thus driven from the field of battle, the Ruſſians ſurely had an undoubted right to claim the victory. Nor is it any wiſe inconſiſtent with the claim, that they ſhould not have been enabled, on account of of the night, to follow up their ſucceſs, or that they ſhould have thought it expedient to fall back, in order to avoid being taken in the rear by the corps of Marſhals Soult and Ney, and being thus placed between two fires. The former of theſe Marſhals, we know from the French Bulletin, had been ordered for that purpoſe towards Makow, the latter towards Grodziſk; and, had it not been for an unfortunate *thaw*, the redoubtable Soult, Bonaparte tells us, with his uſual effrontery, would have *annihilated* the Ruſſian army—that army which beat his main body with himſelf at their head—"*Not a man of them would have escaped.*"—Yet General Benningſen, unimpeded by this *terrible thaw*, which, in every ſenſe of the word, muſt have been very *partial*, and equally unmoleſted by the *soi disant victorious* French army, falls back with the utmoſt regularity and compoſure, on the Ruſſian corps in his rear, and takes up the poſitions which he deemed moſt convenient for his future operations; while the *soi disant victorious* French

army, instead of pursuing the *beaten* enemy, instantly wheel about, and cooly march into winter quarters. Really it would require the credibility of old *Judæus Apella* to swallow this thaw.

It is farther to be remarked, that the Forty seventh French Bulletin asserts positively, that the Russians lost 80 pieces of cannon, 1200 ammunition waggons, and their baggage, and 12000 men, in killed, wounded, and prisoners; while the Russian account states, from the report of prisoners, the loss of the French at 6000 in killed *only*, and estimates their own loss at 2000 men. Now, it will be recollected, that the French, in their subsequent Bulletins, do not mention a syllable of their prisoners, nor state any affair of consequence to have taken place after the 26th; and that other accounts, which may be reckoned at least demi-official, positively assert that the 70 pieces of cannon, which were taken from the French on the 26th, had with the exception of some which were buried in the mud, arrived at Ostrolenka on the 30th of December. It now only remains for us to give an idea of the positions of the Russian armies, according to the latest accounts received. The whole of Buxhowden's divisions, and the corps of Dolgorouky and Somdoff, were stationed along the Narew, at Nowygrod, Clinki, Somza, Wizna, Bailistockl and Mazow; Osterman, with the rear-guard, occupies the strong position of Kolno; Tolstoy, with a corps of 16,000, is at Sielce; Tolly, with the advanced guard of the left wing, at Sielun, and Bagonaut's corps at the village of Martinky on the Omulcio. Thus their positions form a double triangle, two sides of which are composed by the course of the Narew on the left wing, and of the Narew and Omulcio on the right wing, their advanced posts extending to Ostrolenka and Razow. Here they seem to be in the mean time secure from attack; and as soon as they receive the expected reinforcements, it is not doubted that General Kaminskoy will undertake offensive operations.

OFFICIAL DISPATCH OF GENERAL BENNIGSEN TO THE KING OF PRUSSIA.

(From the Koningsberg Gazette.)

"I have the happiness most respectfully to acquaint your Majesty, that I have succeeded in repulsing the enemy, who yesterday morning attacked me on every point near Pultusk. The main attack was made by general Souchet, at the head of fifteen thousand men, on my left wing, near Farmguarka, in the view of get-

ting possession of that town: I had only five thousand men under general Baggonaut to oppose the enemy on that side; they made a brave defence, until I sent a reinforcement of 3 battalions of reserve, and afterwards three more under general Tolstoy, by which means the right wing of the French was totally defeated. The second attack, equally brisk, was made on my right flank, where general Barkelay de Tolly was posted with the van-guard. This wing extended on the road towards Sizegocyn to a small wood, where I had placed a covered battery, which the enemy attempted to turn. I therefore made a movement backwards on their right, which succeeded so well that I not only frustrated the attempt of the enemy, but was also so fortunate as to reinforce general Barkelay de Tolly, with 3 battalions, 10 squadrons, and 1 battery to repulse the enemy; on which they retreated from the wood.

"The attack commenced at eleven in the morning, and lasted till dark. From the relation of all the prisoners, I was opposed by Messrs. Murat, Davoust, and Lannes, with an army exceeding 50,000 men. They have lost about 5000, according to their own account.

"All my troops fought with the greatest bravery. The following generals particularly distinguished themselves,—Osterman, Tolstoy, Barkelay de Tolly, Prince Dorgorouky, Baggonaut, Sommoff, and Sitoff of the Infantry; also colonels Daviddoffsky and Gondoff, &c. &c.

"Field Marshal Kaminskoy departed from Pultush for Ostralenska on the morning of the 26th of December, previous to the attack, and again gave up the whole command to me, so that I had the good fortune to command alone in this affair, and to beat the enemy.

"I have to lament that the long expected succour of general Buxhowden had not arrived, although he was only two German miles distant, and even halted half way. I should otherwise have been able to follow up my victory. I have further to lament that the total want of provisions and forage obliged me to retire with my corps to Rozaw; the enemy has not molested me in my retreat. (Signed) "BENNIGSEN.

"Rozaw, 27th (15th) Dec. 1806."

Whitehall, November 25.—The King has been pleased to appoint Dugald Stewart, Esq. to be his Majesty's Writer, Printer, and Publisher of the Edinburgh Gazette.

MORNING POST,—FEBRUARY 6.

EAST INDIA SHIPPING.

Yesterday the Dispatches for the several Presidencies in India, China, and St. Helena, were finally closed at the East India House, and delivered to the Pursers of the undermentioned ships, viz.

Admiral Gardner, Capt. W. J. Eastfield; Castle Eden, Capt. R. Colnet—Madras and Bengal.

Scaleby Castle, Capt. J Loch; Nottingham, Capt. W. Campbell; True Briton, Capt. W. S. Clarke; Britannia, Captain J. Birch—Bombay and China.

Duke of Montrose, Capt. J. Paterson—St. Helena and Bengal.

Alfred, Capt. G. Welstead—St. Helena, Bencoolen, and China.

PASSENGERS.

Per Admiral Gardner.—For Bengal, Frederick Vansittart, Esq. Senior Merchant; Captain C. Baldock, and Misses M. and A. Baldock; Lieutenant Garnham; Mr. French; Messrs. Penny, Pew, Murray, Orr, Bontein, Boyes, Urmston, T. and J. Read, Hodges, Colquhoun, Bland, Wetherston, and Johnston, Cadets; Mr. Curran, Assistant Surgeon. For Madras: Mr. Combe, Writer; Lady Richardson, Miss Stedman; Messrs. Tolson, Robinson, Cumming, Maxwell, Bradford, Ennis, Kitchens, and Wakefield, Cadets; Mr. Kemp, Free Mariner.

Per Duke of Montrose.—For Bengal; Messrs. Gamon and Anstie, Cadets; Mr. Patutler, a free mariner; Mr. Cross.

Per True Briton.—For Bengal; Mrs. Woodhouse and Child.—For Madras: Miss Fraser.—For Bombay: Messrs. Gomonde, and Petty, writers, Mr. Anell, and Mr. Blyth, free mariners.

Per Castle Eden.—For Bengal: Mr. Lyon, writer; capt. Latter, Mrs. and two Miss Latters, Mrs. Masterton; Messrs. Johnston, Carne, Grant, Swanston, Bernard, Smith, Johnstone, Pringle, Shadwell, Trapley, Cockburne, Benett, Colnet, Jover, Currie, Cowper, Lane, Shute, and Allamand, cadets; Mr. Mitchesson, freee mariner; Mr. M'Craken, assistant surgeon. For Madras: Miss Fraser; Messrs. Dalgall, Preston, Scott, G. M. Grant, and Alexande Grant, cadets; Rev. J. Kerr.

Per Scaleby Castle.—For Bombay: Mr. Robertson, cadet; Messrs. Gover and Wraymond, free-mariner.

Per Nottingham.—For Bombay: Mr. Mackim.

Per Britannia.—For Madras, Mr. Houghton, assistant surgeon.

For Bombay, Mr. Coore, writer, Meſſrs. Hall, Fraſer, Taylor, and James, cadets; Mr. Colingſon, marine.

Per Alfred.—For Bengal: lieut. Cartwright, Mr. M'Intire, cadet. For St. Helena, capt. and Mrs. Kinnard, Mr. Torbett,

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THE PILOT,—FEBRUARY 3, 1807.

It is with infinite pleaſure we announce, on information which we may credit, that HER ROYAL HIGHNESS the PRINCESS of WALES has it in intention to attend the next drawing room, on the 12th inſtant. A circumſtance which we cannot but hail as a preſage of happier events.

FEBRUARY 6.

Yeſterday, at noon, his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales ſet off for Windſor, where he had a long interview with the King; after which he dined with their Majeſties and Princeſſes, and paſſed the evening and night in the Caſtle. His Royal Highneſs is expected to return this morning to Carleton Houſe.

FEBRUARY 9.

We congratulated our Readers, on the immediate proſpect of the appearance of Her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs of Wales in that place, where her preſence for ſome time has been wanting, and to which even her virtuous accompliſhments muſt add a grace and ſplendour. We catch with ſatisfaction at other particulars, which our Contemporaries have related. Our Readers, we are aſſured, will regard with equal pleaſure with ourſelves, if they ſhall eventually appear to be authentic.—It is ſaid that Her Royal Highneſs has been particularly invited to the next Drawing-Room by their Majeſty's—and that this is but a previous ſtep to a more happy and more important arrangement. Any diſpoſition of things, which ſhall tend to the increaſe of the happineſs of her Royal Highneſs muſt be received by every loyal heart in the United Kingdom with delight and rapture.

The following had the honor of being preſented to his Majeſty:

Earl Nelſon, by Lord Grenville, upon his receiving the grant of a Penſion and Eſtate, and receiving his Majeſty's permiſſion to accept the title of Duke of Bronte, in Sicily.

Viſcount Trafalgar, ſon to the Earl, by Lord Grenville, upon receiving his Majeſty's permiſſion to aſſume the title of Viſcount Trafalgar, and to accept the order of St. Joachim. The Noble Viſcount wore the ribband and all the inſignia of the Order, as worn by his late Uncle, Admiral Lord Nelſon.

Mr. Merry, by Viſcount Howick, upon his return from his Embaſſy in America,

Dr. Moſs, on his being elected Biſhop of Oxford.

MORNING POST.—February 4, 1807.

It was yesterday reported that Government had at length determined to afford every possible aid to the allied Powers now in hostility with France; and that besides the proposed loan of six millions, a formidable military force will be sent to the continent, early in the ensuing spring. All the foreign Ambassadors, it is likewise reported, have been requested not to go more than a convenient distance from town for the present, as it may be necessary to consult them on some important points.

The Duke of Norfolk, after all, it is said, will have one of the vacant *Blue Ribbons.*

Mr. Courtenay is to succeed to the Treasurership of the Ordnance, in the room of Mr. Alex. Davidson. He is to vacate, it is supposed, his present office, of one of the Lords of the Treasury.

The Officer, who brought the despatches from Sir Home Popham, has written a letter to a Gentleman in Birmingham, informing him his son (an Officer in the Marines) was among the captured at Buenos Ayres. From this respectable authority we learn, that all the British Officers at Buenos Ayres, so far from being removed to the interior, occupy the same lodgings they did before its recapture: they are even well treated and protected by the better order of the people; and, provided they do not go out at night, of which they are of course cautious, there is no apprehension of ill treatment. The soldiers have, it is true, been sent into the country, as the Spaniards are afraid to keep a body of men in one place.

On Saturday Sir J. Anstruther gave a grand entertainment, at his house in Berkeley-square, under the direction of Mr. Barker, to the Marquis Wellesley, Lord Minto, and a number of other distinguished chracters.

So powerful is the Interest of Lord Melville in Scotland that he actually effected the return of no less than 17 Members to serve in the new Parliament.

His Sicilian Majesty has, it is said, been pleased to confer upon Sir Sidney Smith the dignity of a Duke.

The King has been pleased to appoint James Moncrieff, esq. Advocate, to be Sheriff Depute of the shires of Clackmannan and Kinross, in the room of David Monypenny and David Williamson, Esqrs. resigned

MADRAS—SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1807.

The Right Honorable LORD MINTO will receive the visits of such Gentlemen as wish to see his Lordship—every Monday and Thursday, between the hours of ten and twelve, at the Government Gardens.

26th June, 1807.

The Right Honorable Lord Minto, Governor General of India, paid a visit of ceremony to his Highness the Nabob of Arcot, on Tuesday morning, his Lordship was received with the honors due to his illustrious rank.

His Highness returned his Lordship's visit on Thursday morning, shortly after which the Governor General held a Levee at the Government Gardens, which was attended by the whole of the Settlement.

His Lordship was attired in a full Court Dress and accompanied by the Right Honorable the Governor, who presented the Company present.

In the Evening a grand dinner was given by the Right Honorable Lord William Bentinck, to the heads of Departments in honor of his Lordship's arrival—and yesterday morning the Governor General breakfasted with his Highness the Nabob at the Ameer Baug.

On Wednesday evening arrived the American ship Montesquieu, Captain Dickson, left Lisbon on the 25th of March.

English Newspapers of the 4th of March, have been received by this opportunity.

The intelligence from the Continent is to the 10th of February, nearly five weeks later than the news brought by the Modeste —Of the action between the Russian and French Armies, said to have been fought on the 7th of January, we have no further particulars, but from the Russian Minister at Vienna, having ordered a solemn *Te Deum* to be performed in honor of the Victo y—little doubt can be entertained of the success of the Russian Arms, notwithstanding the usual vaunting of the French Bulletins.

LONDON EVENING POST.—MARCH 3, 1807.

EAST-INDIA SHIPPING.

On Saturday the Dispatches were finally close at the East-India House, and delivered to the Pursers of the undermentioned ships: viz.

United Kingdom, Capt. W. P. D'Efterre; Worcefter, S. Wood—St. Helena and Madras. City of London, J. Yates; Baring, J Carnegie; Lord Duncan, E. C. Bradford—Madras and Bengal. Metcalfe, M. Ifacke—Bombay direct.

PASSENGERS.

By City of London.—For Bengal.—General William St. Leger, Mrs and four Miffes St. Leger, Captain John P. Auberry, Mr. Forreft; Meffrs. Chamberlain, Furneaux, and Chalmer, Writers; Mr. Thompfon, free mariner; Meffrs. Harris, White, Forfter, Lane, Jackfon, and Mc'Mahon, Cadets.

For Madras.—Captain Collet; Mr. Taylor, Cadet.

By Baring.—For Bengal.—Dr. Roxburgh, Mrs. and Mifs Roxburgh; Meffrs. J and J. R. Coles, Captain Fry; Meffrs. Goldie and Hogg, Affiftant Surgeons; Mrs. and two Miffes Hogg; Mrs. Burges, Meffrs. Wren and Forrefter, Cadets; Mr. Lane, free mariner.

For Madras.—Mr. Brown, Affiftant Surgeon; Mrs. Brown; Meffrs. Mackintofh, Gordon, Dunaldfon, Macqueen, Storer, Keir, and Robfon, Cadets.

For Ceylon.—Mifs Twifleton.

By Lord Duncan.—For Bengal.—Mr. Forrefter, Writer; Mrs. Yates, Mifs Thomas; Meffrs. Tomkyns, Smith, Hatchet, Heptinftall, Chalmers, and Harrifon, Cadets.

For Madras.—Meffrs. Price and Faure, Lieutenant Colonel Cuppage; Meffrs. G'wynne, Batty, and Tulk, Cadets.

By Metcalfe.—For Bombay.—Robert Rickards, Efq. provifional Councellor; Mrs. Rickards; Mr. Remon, Cadet; Miffes A. and M. Brown, and Mifs Traherne.

By United Kingdom.—For Madras.—Mr. Green, Cadet.

By Worcefter.—For St. Helena.—Captain Pritchard.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.—FEBRUARY 28, 1807.

Horfe-Guards, February 24.

His Majefty has been pleafed to grant his moft gracious permiffion to the following regiments of infantry, viz. the 10th, 27th, and the 81ft, and to the regiments of Watteville, to affume, in addition to any other devices or badges to which they may be feverally entitled, and to bear in their colours and on their appointments the word "Maida," as an honourable and lafting teftimony of the diftinguifhed gallantry difplayed by thofe corps in the action fought on the 4th of July, 1806, on the plains of Maida, in Calabria. By order of his Royal Highnefs the Commander in Chief.

HARRY CALVERT. *Adjt. Gen.*

LONDON.—MARCH 4.

PEACE WITH THE KING OF PRUSSIA.

A Meſſage from his Majeſty was laſt night delivered to both Houſes of Parliament, announcing the concluſion of a Treaty of Peace with the King of Pruſſia. It alſo mentions that Lord Hutchinſon, in conſequence of the urgency of affairs, had thought himſelf juſtifiable in making an advance of 80,000l. to his Pruſſian Majeſty. The conditions of the Treaty will not be officially communicated until after the ratification has taken place. We underſtand, however, that his Pruſſian Majeſty has conceded all thoſe points which produced the late unhappy rupture between the two countries. The Royal Meſſage is to be taken into conſideration in the Houſe of Lords to-day, and in the Commons tomorrow.

GENERAL BENNIGSEN.

General Baron Benningſen is a native of Hanover, and has already reached the advanced age of 70. He eminently diſplayed his military talents in Perſia; and during the Poliſh Revolution in 1794, he took by aſſault Wilna, the capital of Lithuania.—He was amongſt the foremoſt in the Revolution which placed the preſent Emperor on the throne of the Ruſſias, and he has ſince been rewarded with an accumulation of honours and of wealth. Upon his appointment to the place of governor general of Lithuania, he married Mademoiſelle Andzevkienieg, a young Poliſh lady of diſtinguiſhed beauty. This alliance, together with the genuine ſuavity of his manners, and kind diſpoſition towards the Poles, gained him the general eſteem and affection of that country. His partiality to the Engliſh is as remarkable as his hatred towards the French. Prince Peter Dalgorowſki, adjutant general of his Imperial Majeſty, and Suwarrow, ſon of the celebrated Marſhal of that name, who now commands under him, are Officers in high hopes, and of diſtinguiſhed courage.

The fate of Marquis Ghiſillieri, who in his capacity as Auſtrian commiſſary general in Albania and Dalmatia ſurrendered Cattaro to the Ruſſians, is now decided; he is diſmiſſed from his Imperial Majeſty's ſervice, and ſentenced to be confined in a fortreſs in Tranſylvania, for the remainder of his life.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE CONTINENT.

WARSAW,—JANUARY 15.

His Majesty the Emperor of the French and King of Italy has created a Provisional Government for Polish Prussia, under the title of a Commission of Regency of which the Members are—Marshal Malakowski, Count Stanislaus Potocki, Gutakowski, late Grand Chancellor; Dzialinski, President of the Deputation which was sent to Berlin; Winicki Bilinski, late Grand Notary of the Crown, President of the Chamber of Finance of Kalisch; and Sokollewski, late Starost of Warsaw. These gentlemen have afterwards appointed five Directors, viz.—1. For Justice, M. Lubienski. 2. For the Interior, M. Breza, President of the Chamber of Finances at Posen. 3. For the Finances, M. Malakowski, late Grand Resendary. 4. For War, Prince Joseph Poniatowski. 5. For the Police, M. Alexander Potocki.—*Telegraph.*

"CRACOW, JAN. 6.

" The organization of the Polish battalions continues; the number of troops which can be raised in the provinces occupied by the French, is estimated at 50 or 60,000; they expected with impatience the arrival of their brothers from Italy.

" POSEN, JAN. 21.

" Our Gazette contain the following article;—Accounts have been received here, that a division of the invincible French army, under General Grouchy, has on the one hand entered Koningsburg; and on the other, another corps of the grand army has attacked the Russians, at Bailystock, defeated them, and entered Luthuania.

" STRZEGSZYN, JAN. 8.

" The Emperor continued from the 28th of December, to the 1st of Jan. at Pultusk, to reconnoitre from thence the position of the enemy. The Russians continued their retreat, in all haste, by Bailstock and Grodne. In the mean time Marshal Davoust has removed his head-quarters from Pultusk to the Narew, and beyond that river towards Ostrolenka. Marshal Lannes, who was at Pultusk, has proceeded down the river to Siroc, and Marshal Auggreau has advanced to Nowomiasto. Provisions and forage are in these countries extremely scarce.

VIENNA, JAN. 17.

" The report is again circulated, that Brannau will be given up to the Austrians in the course of the present month; according to intelligence from Upper Hungary, 50,000 infantry and 20,000 cavalry proceeded by forced marches in the beginning of this month for Gallicia.

" It is said that General Andreossy, Ambassador at our Court, is on the eve of setting out for the grand army; and that the First Secretary of the Embassy will conduct the affairs during his absence. This news requires confirmation."

" VIENNA, JAN. 24.

Field Marshal Kamenskoy is gone to St. Petersburgh to concernt new measures; General Benningsen, who commands in his absence, has received the Order of St. George.

Our troops in Transylvania are to be considerably reinforced.

The Russian Ambassador here has had *Te Deum* performed in his chapel, as if a victory had been obtained by his countrymen, but he has not published any particulars.

ST. PETERSBURGH,—FEBRUARY 7.

EXTRACT OF THE REPORTS RECEIVED FROM GEN. BENNINGSEN.

" JAN. 7.—Lieutenant Colonel Valstoff was detached with two companies of chasseurs, and 200 Cossacks, who surrounded a party of the enemy, killed about 200, and made 180 prisoners.

" JAN. 8.—General Golitzin having learnt that the enemy was near Langheim, detached a party of Cossacks, who surrounded a whole squadron of the 3d regiment of French hussars, killed a part, and took Captain St. Obain Lebrun, two officers, and 59 men prisoners,

" On the 9th our army took possession of those quarters which the enemy had evacuated on the 4th. That day one French officer and seven men were taken prisoners.

" On the 11th, Generals Markoff and Osterman were ordered by the Commander in Chief to move forward, the former with his van-guard from the side of Heilsburg and Gutstadt, and the latter, with the second division, and the detachment of General Baggofut, towards Seburg, to harrass the enemy in the night. They report, that the enemy retreated speedily from those places.

" JAN. 12.—General De Tolly reports, that he had detached a squadron of hussars and 60 Cossacks, who fell in with two squadrons of French cavalry, of which they killed a part, took two Captains and 25 men prisoners. General Markoff reports, that on his arrival at Ebediten, he learnt that the enemy was at Leibstadt, with two regiments of dragoons, one of hussars, and several hundred infantry; and that having received information of our troops advancing, was preparing to retreat. General Markoff immediately collected those of his men who were the least fatigued, advanced speedily towards Leibstadt; before reaching it, however, he fell in with out posts of the enemy, supported strongly by infantry, which he repulsed, and forced out of the said place; 18 officers, amongst them one Lieutenant Colonel, and 291 men, were taken prisoners, and about 300 killed; our loss, which was very inconsiderable, is not exactly ascertained yet.

" JAN. 31.—Major Markoff having proceeded from Leibstadt to pursue the enemy, who had retreated with 4000 men to Mohringen, fell in with the rear-guard of the enemy, and commenced an engagement. The enemy then received succour from his *cors de reserve*, under the personal command of Bernadotte. Notwithstanding this, the enemy was twice repulsed Two regiments of French advanced with the bayonet against our regiment of Ekaterinoslaw, who faced them with such firmness, that both regiments stopped short within twenty paces of it. On account of the great increase of the enemy, our van-guard retreated somewhat, which was done with the greatest order; but having been joined shortly by party of the cavalry under General Anrep, who having heard the report of the connon, had hastened to its assistance, the enemy was again attacked and defeated. On this occasion, one French standard was taken, two Officers and 53 men made prisoners. In this engagement, the particulars of which have not as yet been received, the loss in killed and wounded on our part is not above 500 men, but the loss of the enemy is at least 1500. The great loss of the enemy has been effected by the skilful management of our artillery, and the brave onset of our battalions with the bayonet. To the general regret of all the army, we have on this occasion lost the brave and ingenious General Anrep, who was shot in the head by French tirailleurs, as he was reconnoitring with General Markoff and two other Officers. General Golitzin reports, that Colonel Dolgorucky, who commanded three squadrons of dragoons, having been informed that the greatest part of the troops under Bernadotte at Mohringen, were moving towards our van-gaurd, on the road to Leibstadt, had

attacked the enemy at Mohringen, in order to cause a diversion, had killed and taken about 100 men, and seized the baggage of General Bernadotte, consisting of some carriages, waggons, and riding horses. The commander in chief Benningsen particularly recommends the courageous conduct of Colonel Dolgorucky."

LONDON CHRONICLE.—Feb. 18.

Paris Papers to the 8th inst. have reached us. They contain the *fifty-third* Bulletin, which furnishes no fact of the least importance, if we except the capture of General Victor, who is mentioned, in a preceding report, to have set out with the 10th corps of the army to besiege and "take Colberg and Danzic during the winter." The General, it seems, was proceeding to Settin with all the carelessness and security of a confident and unapprehensive traveller, when he was intercepted and carried off by a Prussian patrole of cavalry, which had made an excursion from Colberg. This last Bulletin announces the most vigorous preparations on the port of the French for the opening of the campaign. Nothing respecting the movements or position of the Russian army is to be collected from it. Under the pretext of disproving reports said to have originated in this country, concerning the prevalence of epidemic disorders among the French troops, an opportunity is taken to vaunt the uncommonly healthy state of the whole army. According to this account, the wretched conscripts, who have been dragged in chains, or goaded with the bayonet, to the other side of the Vistula, enjoy in the midst of the deserts of Poland, better health than if they were sheltered under their paternal roofs!

A Messenger, with dispatches from Lord Hutchinson, arrived at a late hour last night.—Skirmishes, we understand, took place between the Russians and French on the 7th, 8th, and 9th of January, in which the latter were defeated. Marshal Ney, it is said, proposed a suspension of arms, which was refused, and a general battle was expected to be fought in the course of last month.

The Emperor of Russia receives strong proofs of the affection and fidelity of his subjects. The city of Moscow is mentioned as furnishing 1500 horses; that of St. Petersburgh 1,000,000 roubles; and the Count Alexis Orlose offers a million and a half to the public service.

The Wurtzberg Gazette, although so immediately under French influence, admits that the French have lost 20,000 men in the recent affairs in Poland and East Prussia.

The sick and wounded French soldiers in Poland, on the 27th

of January, are stated to have amounted to 53,200 men; in the hospitals at Gnesen alone there were upwards of 19,000.

The lower districts of Calabria are again in arms, part of the French troops there having been withdrawn, great numbers of those who remained have been surprised and cut to pieces by the natives.

Spalatro has been carried by assault, and the French garrison put to the sword.

Prince Eugene, the Viceroy of Italy, has, in consequence, recalled some Italian regiments, which were on their route to join the French army in Poland, and is employed in forming an army in the neighbourhood of Brescia, to oppose an expected invasion of the Russians.

Prince Gangarin, who lately arrived at Vienna, with dispatches from Petersburgh, was the bearer of a letter from the Emperor Alexander to the Emperor Francis, which is stated to have created great sensation in the Austrian Cabinet. The Emperor Alexander, at the same time, addressed letters to the Archdukes Charles and Ferdinand.

A letter states the following circumstance respecting the battle at Pultusk:—"Councellor Peyelin, who had been commissary to the Russian army, accounts for Buxhoveden not supporting Bennigsen at Pultusk in the following way: Kamenskoy, who left Pultusk on the morning of the battle, wrote to Buxhoveden, before departing, that all was lost, and advised him to make the best retreat he could immediately. Upon this Buxhoveden, who was advancing, halted and commenced his retreat. I suppose you will have heard Kamerskoy is grown in sane, of which the foregoing is a proof. Buxhoveden has since been recalled, and Benningsen commands in chief."

LONDON CHRONICLE—FEBRUARY 25.

Last night arrived four Mails from Husum. By this conveyance we have had the satisfaction of receiving the Russian official account of the battle of Mohringin. It gives a very different representation of this event from that exhibited in the fifty-sixth Bulletin of the Grand Army. The following is an extract from this important documeut, which is dated Elbing January 29, and entitled "Official Report of Royal Government of Lieutenants and Commanding Officers of the General Staff, Messrs. Von Bodt."—

"The intended junction between Marshal Bernadotte and Marshal Ney, the former of whom marched in the night between the 24th and 25th from Elbing, has been interrupted on the retreat of the latter near Mohringen, in consequence

of the expeditious and unexpected arrival of the combined Russian and Prussian corps. In the enemy's retreat, near Mohringen, Liebstadt, and Saaheldt, four thousand of them were taken prisoners, ten pieces of cannon, and two stands of colours, as well as the whole baggage of Marshal Bernadotte. The brave Lieutenant General Von Anrepp, however, of the Russian corps has been killed by a musket-ball.

"Marshal Bernadotte has been driven back, by the persevering advance of our forces into the forests of Strasburg, twenty leagues from Elbing; and Mashal Ney to Przansniez, in New East Prussia. The former is completely surrounded; but the latter has joined Prince Murat, and the Combined Army will shortly give them battle. The Russian army is commanded by the General in chief Von Benningsen, and consists of ten divisions, or upwards of two hundred thousand men, which will be joined in a fortnight by Hetsmann Platou, with twenty pieces of riding artillery, and thirty thousand Cossacks.

"Position of the ten divisions of the army:—

"1. General Van Essen, with forty thousand men, is posted near Brochi and Wissocki, in Macomeiki, New East Prussia.

"2. Major General Sedmoratvky, with twenty thousand men, near Jahrnusberg, Cloys, and Nickolaiken, between the Lakes.

"The remaining seven divisions, which have in front town van-guards and a corps of cavalry, have there left wing extended towards Neidenberg and Passenheim, with their right towards Eglau.

"General L'Estocq is posted from Saalfeldt to Reisenberg and Marienwerder.

"According to some reports, for the varacity of which we cannot, however, altogether vouch, a large corps of Cassocks and Calmucks is shortly to come from Pillau, through the district of Daintzic, to act against the insurgents."

These particulars are confirmed by the following dispath from Counsellor Thevenst to the Government of Dantzic, dated Marienwerder, January 27:—

"On the 24th and 25th of January, two actions took place at Mohringen, in which the divisions of Ney and Bernadotte were almost entirely destroyed or dispersed, and the remains of the latter Officer's corps are cut off. Murat is wounded and taken, Bernadotte severely wounded. Rapp killed, and General Fourbier made prisoner.

"Bounaparte is ill at Warsaw of a nervous fever. The Polish insurgents are in a wretched condition. The contributions of Elbing, amounting to sixty thousand crowns, are re-taken at Mohringen, with the entire equipage of Benadotte.

"The Prussians are at Marienwerder; the Russians are at Culm; the blockade of Graudentz is raised; the bridge of Thorn has been carried away by the ice, which renders the passage of the French across the Vistula very difficult.

"Lannes has lost both his legs; six thousand French are killed, and four thousand wounded. The victory was obtained by the arrival of the corps of Bennigsen and L'Estocq. A general engagement is expected. General Victor, who has been made prisoner, is arrived at Dantzic.

The above statements are amply corroborated by private letters from a variety of most respectable resources.

LONDON.—*Januayy* 28.

The king has been pleased to constitute and appoint Thomas Tod, Esq. Advocate, to be one of the four Commissaries of Edinburgh, vacant by the resignation of Andrew Balfour, Esq.

GLEANINGS,

FROM THE ENGLISH PAPERS.

WARREN HASTINGS.

The *Edinburgh East India Club*, and a number of gentlemen from India, gave an elegant entertainment to *Warren Haſtings*, Eſq. late Governor General of India, on the 22d inſtant, at Oman's Tavern, Edinburgh. After the health of Mr. *Haſtings*, and many loyal and patriotic toaſts, the following ſentiment from the Preſident was drunk with univerſal applauſe—"*Proſperity to our ſettlements in India, and may the virtue and talents which preſerved them be ever remembered with gratitude.*"

The Pope has ventured to make one ſaint, but brother Joe claimed the fees of office.

Such is the diſtreſs to which Bonaparte had reduced Spain, that it is now ſaid there are more *Duns* than *Dons* in that kingdom.

Father Defiteau ſays, that there are hares in the ſouth of Ethiopia with eight feet, four riſing out of the back and four in the common way, and that when tired of running in the uſual mode, they can turn and run on their back! So much for the veracity of a traveller.

An Iriſh Gentleman obſerved the other day, that ſuch was the adulteration of wine, that if you called for a *pint* of wine, you were ſure to get a *pint* of brandy in it.

Cowley, the Poet, ſpeaking of Agriculture, ſays, "We may talk what we pleaſe of lillies and lions rampant, and ſpread-eagles in fields d'or or d'argent; but if heraldry were guided by reaſon, a plough in a field arable, would be the moſt noble and ancient arms."

A Gentleman aſked another, why the ſlaves in the Weſt Indies were ſo *black?* Becauſe, anſwered his friend, they are in *mourning* for their *captivity*.

A German doctor who has publiſhed a medical work, obſerves in the preface, that books of *phyſic* are now become a mere *drug*.

THE NABOB OF ARCOT'S DEBTS.

On this ſubject, which to moſt European readers has but little intereſt, Mr. Burke made one of his fineſt diſplays of eloquence, in a Speech, ſpoken February 28, 1785. Like the greater part of his compoſitions, addreſſed to the Houſe of Commons, it was mixture of buſineſs, philoſophy and feeling.

"When at length Hyder Ali found that he had to do with men, who either would ſign no convention, or whom no treaty and no ſignature could bind, and who were the determined enemies of human intercourſe itſelf, he decreed to make the country, poſſeſſed by theſe incorrigible and predeſtinated criminals, a memorable example to mankind. He reſolved, in the gloomy receſſes of a mind capacious of ſuch things, to leave the whole Carnatic an everlaſting monument of vengeance; and to put perpetual deſolation as a barrier between him and thoſe, againſt whom the faith, which holds the moral elements of the world together, was no protection. . . . . Having terminated his diſputes with every enemy and every rival, who buried their mutual animoſities in their common deteſtation againſt the creditors of the Nabob of Arcot, he drew from every quarter whatever a ſavage ferocity could add to his new rudiments in the arts of deſtruction; and, compoundiug all the materials of fury, havock, and deſolation into one black cloud, he hung for a while on the declivities of the mountains. Whilſt the authors of all theſe evils were idly and ſtupidly gazing on this menacing meteor, which blackened all their horizon, it ſuddenly burſt, and poured down the whole of its contents upon the plains of the Carnatic. Then enſued a ſcene of woe, the like of which no eye had ſeen, no heart conceived, and which no tongue can adequately tell. All the horrors of war before known, or heard of, were mercy to that new havock. A ſtorm of univerſal fire blaſted every field, conſumed evey houſe, deſtroyed evey temple. The miſerable inhabitants, flying from their flaming villages, in part were ſlaughtered; others, without regard to ſex, or age, to the reſpect of rank, or ſacredneſs of function; fathers torn from children, huſbands from wives, enveloped in a whirlwind of cavalry, and amidſt the goading ſpears of drivers, and the trampling of purſuing horſes, were ſwept into captivity, in an unknown and hoſtile land. Thoſe, who were able to evade this tempeſt, fled to the walled cities. But, eſcaping from fire, ſword and exile, they fell into the jaws of famine.

"The alms of the ſettlement, in this dreadful exigency, were certainly liberal; and all was done by charity, that private charity could do; but it was a people in beggary; it was a nation, which ſtretched out its hands for food. For months together, theſe creatures of ſufferance, whoſe very exceſs and luxury, in their moſt plentious days, had fallen ſhort of the allowance of our auſtereſt faſts, ſilent, patient, reſigned, without ſedition, or diſturbance, almoſt without complaint, periſhed by an hundred a day in the ſtreets of *Madras*; every day ſeventy, at leaſt, laid their bodies in the ſtreets, or on the glacis of *Tanjore*, and expired of famine in the Granary of India!"

When the Dutch would treat any thing with contempt, they ſay it is not worth a *Louis*.

BONAPARTE's EMBLEMS OF IMPERIAL STATE.

It was not likely that Bonaparte, in his riſe upon the ruins of the houſe of Bourbon, ſhould retain any trace or emblematic memorial of that family. At firſt, during his conſulate, golden *ſtars* were favorite ornaments in his apartments and equipage. But at, and ſince his Coronation, golden *bees* are the prevailing device, and ſeem to be adopted by him in the place of the *fleurs-de-lys* of the late Royal Family. The hiſtory of the reign of the *fleurs-de lys* has been a ſubject of diſpute among French and other antiquaries. The French, however, in general, conſider them as taken from the flower which they reſemble, and the name of which they bear. Bonaparte has, in his aſſumption of the Imperial Power, and his aggrandiſement of the French dominion, on various occaſions, affected to draw ſome appearances of authority from the more ancient French Monarchs.—Of this nature was the uſe of the crown of Charlemagne, at his coronation in Notre Dame, &c It appears, that upon the opening of the coffin of the old French Sovereign Childeric, that Prince was found clothed in robes, powdered over with *bees*, which are therefore preſumed to be a royal emblem of that day. Thus the Corſican ſeems deſirous of going higher for his examples than the *Capetian* dynaſty. The thrones, cuſhions, ſtate-coach, robes, &c. of the *ſoi-diſant* Emperor, are all ſpotted with golden bees.

One of our correſpondents, however, is of opinion, that Bonaparte's fondneſs for *bees* ariſes from an impulſe of vanity, or ſelf-flattery, as he thinks, that every claſſical obſerver may be induced to apply to him that beautiful remark of Virgil on thoſe inſects—

"Ingents animos anguſto in pectore verſant."

Queen Elizabeth uſed to ſay, "that an act of parliament could make a woman a man, and a man a woman." In our days an act of Legiſlature tranſported *Malta* out of Africa into Europe!

Spencer tells us that, in his day, an *Epitaph Grinder* to a country Church-yard was reckoned a comfortable ſituation.

General Vallency has employed many years of his life in compoſing a Dictionary of the language of the Aire Cote, or ancient Iriſh, which he has compared with ſeveral of the oriental tongues. It is hoped that a work of ſuch labour and curioſity, will find patrons to uſher it into light.

BRITISH NAVY.

WAR, which to most people gives an idea of danger, is scarcely thought to add to that of an English seaman, for the difficulties which he has to contend with are alike attendant on peace as war? hence the daring intrepidity of his character is already formed in the peaceable pursuit of his profession, in which, hesitation is held to be disgrace, and fear infamy; and war, by which, I believe, not one seaman in a hundred falls in a year, can scarcely be said to encrease his dangers. Such are the men that *must be beaten before the French can successfully invade our shores*—and yet we are told that it is a question "Whether Englishmen should not be the slaves of Frenchmen."—Language is insufficient for me to express the indignation I feel at these assertions.—No—it is not a question: is it so with your navy?—is it so with your army? When was this latter more numerous, better appointed, and better disciplined? When did equal numbers of *any nation* defeat it?—Never—no, never; there are not braver troops in the world. So far then from our having any reasonable ground to apprehend danger from invasion, I again repeat, *that since France has been a maritime power, there never was a period when her means of successfully invading this Island were less than at this time.* A country, with the population and resources of Great Britain, I hold to be invincible, though all the world united in attempting its subjugation; that is, invincible, so long as its people had the will and determination to be free; but whenever, from whatever causes they hesitate at making *every* sacrifice for the maintenance of their freedom, they will discover that their infamous necks are already bent to receive the galling yoke? but they will have been conquered by their own vices, rather than subdued by the arms of the enemy. However, thank God, there is little cause to apprehend this; in this country there is abundance of spirit; *that*, only requires a proper direction to maintain our rank among the nations of the earth, and to be by them admired, honored and respected.

Now that Taleyrand is raised to the rank of a prince, the expression of Tacitus may be well applied to him—*Omnia in eo principe præterquam princeps.*

Among other fashionable arrivals at a fashionable watering place, is mentioned a Mr. *Goldpap*. This gentleman is supposed to have been from his infancy a *rich feeder*.

IMPROMPTU,

ON THE LATE INTENDED DUEL.

If the Fates had been ſo cruel,
In the *paper pellet duel*,
That both had fallen—anon,
The world would then have loſt
A Critic cold as froſt,
And the Muſe her darling Son.

ANACREON was choaked with a grape ſtone. It would be hard if his excellent Tranſlator had been even wounded by a *paper pellet*.

A gentleman remarkable for his *punning* propenſity, being requeſted to become a *second* in a late duel, replied, that he could conſider himſelf *second* to *no man*.

Among the captures of the Quebec Convoy by the French is the *Silver Eel*; it might have been expected that this ſhip at leaſt would have *slipped through their fingers*.

Although Bonaparte's military talents, ſurrounded as they have been with the blaze of frequent victories, may flaſh deluſion on the eye of ſuperficial obſerver; and though ſervile flattery may trumpet forth his Godlike virtues: we ſearch in vain for true greatneſs in any part of his character or conduct. After the minuteſt ſurvey of his whole career, we feel an exact coincidence of ſentiment and opinion with the philoſophical poet, and adopt his words, on account of their peculiar force and juſtneſs—

"Je n'y trouve qu' extravagance,
"Foibleſſe, injuſtice, arrogance,
"Trahiſons, fureurs, cruautés;
"Etrange, vertu qui ſe forme
"Souvent du mélange énorme
"Des vices les plus déteſtés."

In the year 1792, the Rev. Mr. F——r, who held a living not many miles from Hull, returning home from doing duty one day, attended by his wife and an old nurſe, their carriage broke down. The ages of the parties, their driver, &c. at this time were as under, viz. The vicar 75 years; his wife 83; nurſe 66; coachman 77; firſt horſe 45: ſecond horſe 15; and the carriage 50; in all 411 years.

When a man is ſent to Botany Bay, for bigamy, it is called a *transporting* divorce.

NATIONAL DESCENT.

THE modern inhabitants of Lombardy are the most hairy in Italy, having resemblance to the ancient Lombards, who derived their name, as it is said, from their long beards. The Gascons and Languedocians have retained their loud voice from their predecessors, the ancient Goths. The Spaniards, from the same people, have also retained their frigidity and loftiness, which by degrees united, and formed what, since a long time, has been called the Spanish link. The Normans have conserved, in many things, the character and phlegm of the Northern people, from whom they are descended.

The English language is refining every day—about twenty years ago a *bribe* was called a *present*—it is now called *political munificence*. Arthur Young, it is true, struck out a new phrase, *the soil of influence*.

A country gentleman asked a friend, what was meant by the phrase *De die in diem?* that is, said the other, we *die* every day.

Lord Howe used to tell of one of his tars, a brave fellow, but a little too fond of a can of grog, who never omitted to repeat the following prayer every night, as he went to his hammock:—"I never murdered any man, nor no man ever murdered me; then God bless all mankind. Amen."

Leland, the French astronomer, has discovered an *Island* in the *moon*:—Bonaparte will, no doubt, appoint some of his *relatives* to the *Sovereignty of it*.

The following bankruptcy was lately announced in the Niewdes Gazette:—"Frederick Bremer, *Ghost-maker* to several provincial Theaters."

The salary of the office to which Mr. Curran has been just appointed is, we understand, 4000l. a year; and that of the deputy keeper of the rolls, to which Mr. Curran has appointed his eldest son, is above 1000l. a year. The patronage belonging to Mr. Curran's appointment is considerable.

Duels were so common in the reign of Louis XIII. (about 1610) that M. Voussaie, in his Memoires Historiques, vol. 2. p. 259, informs us, that the first news inquired after every morning, when the people met in the streets or public places, were, ordinary, who fought yesterday? and in the afternoon, who fought this morning?

POPULATION OF DUBLIN.

Upon few subjects has a greater diversity of opinion prevailed, than upon that respecting the population of the city of Dublin, which upon the loose *data* that existed, whereon to form an opinion of its extent, has been represented to render the capital of Ireland the 5th city in the world. The subject, however, has just been illustrated, and put to rest, through the publication of an Essay, being the result of an actual survey, taken in 1798. The author of this work states, that being struck with the contrariety of opinions which prevailed, and anxious to ascertain the truth, he availed himself of the favourable opportunity offered by the unhappy situation of that city, at the commencement of the late rebellion (when each householder was required by the Lord Mayor to affix to his outer door a list of the inmates within) to begin, with the sanction of Government, an accurate survey of the inhabitants of the city of Dublin. "In order" says the writer, "effectually to obviate this difficulty, my assistants and I, undeterred by the dread of infectious diseases, undismayed by the deluge of filth, stench, and darkness, inconceivable by those who have not experienced them, explored, in the burning months of the summer of 1798, every room of these wretched habitations, from the cellar to the garret, and on the spot ascertained their population. In this business, I expected opposition, but experienced none. So universal, at this period, was the dread of being suspected of disaffection, and so powerful was the Secretary's seal and signature, that every person seemed anxious to assist; and, when this terror gradually subsided, a rumour circulated, that I was employed by Government, to take an account of the poor inhabitants, preparatory to the adoption of some system for the relief of their necessities, which produced a similar effect, from a far more pleasing motive." The total population of Dublin, according to this work, may be estimated at 182,370.

A Pawnbroker, who had married a second wife, was trumpeting forth her praise, which he wound up by saying, "that she was the exact *duplicate* of his first rib."

Mecenas told the emperor Augustus, on the subject of national economy, that the opulence of a state rose rather from the retrenchment of unnecessary expences than a great revenue. *Non tam multa secipiendo, quam non multos sumptus facendo.*

TRAINING BILL.

THE following are the principal provisions of this Bill, as it has passed the House of Commons:—

"That his Majesty may order ballots in any county, and in any proportion; that parishes may exempt themselves from the ballot by volunteering to be trained and exercised, and to serve under the same regulations as if they had been ballotted for; fines to be levied on ballotted men not attending; ballotted persons may enter a Volunteer Corps, but they must engage to continue in the Corps for a certain nnmber of months. His Majesty may order persons to be trained, and regulate the time and place of exercise. Sundays excepted as days of exercise. On apprehension of invasion, his Majesty may embody persons enrolled, and place them in existing regiments, or assign them to form new Corps. The men may be provisionally embodied. His Majesty to appoint Officers."

The friends of the late Dr. Priestly have lately erected, in the Unitarian chapel, Birmingham, an elegant monument to his memory, with an appropriate inscription by Dr. Parr. An artist of that town has also finished a medal, on one side of which is an admirable likeness of Dr. Priestly; and on the reverse, the inscription by Dr. Parr.

We know of no character to whom the following lines can be applied with more propriety than to the Earl of Moira:—

No thirst of power, no vain, ambitious views,
But nobler ends his soaring mind pursues:
Constant in good, we find him persevere,
With breast unstainted, and in words sincere.

Those Opposition writers, who affect to decry the present naval administration on the ground of its not being informed of the precise track of every *stray* squadron of the enemy, should recollect what was once said by their present idol (Mr. Canning) on the subject of a similar complaint being made against the late ministry. "I am surprised," he said, "to find that there are some persons so unacquainted with maritime affairs as to suppose that ships at sea are just discernable as so many *ducks* in a *mill-pond*, or so many *flies* in a *cream-pot!*"

It is rather extraordinary that the *Society for the suppression of Vice* have taken no notice, as yet, of *smutty* wheat.

Orders were given at Paris, to remove the *carieutness of the English*, previous to the arrival of Lord Lauderdale.

When a young man of rank joins in foot-racing, hop step and jump, leap-frog, &c. then he is said to mix with the *gay world.*

THE ARMY.

Since the Earl of MOIRA appeared at the head of the Ordnance, and Sir JOHN MACNAMARA HAYES, Bart. was appointed Inspector General of the Hospitals, great and important improvements have been introduced into this valuable branch of the service.

An Artillery Asylum is about to be established at Greenwich, similar to the Military Asylum at Chelsea. A grand General Hospital is building at Woolwich for 700 sick, with suitable houses for the Inspector General, Surgeon General, Physician, Chemist, &c. Into this will be introduce all the improvements in Hospitals which Sir JOHN MANAMARA HAYES' long experience in Army Hospitals taught him, and where the sick soldier will enjoy every comfort that an opulent individual in private life could command. A large addition is about to be made to the Medical Establishment of the Artillery Officers.

A considerable augmentation is about to be made to that fine force the Guards. When it is considered that men can be had for the Guards when they cannot for the Line, that the Officers of it are the flower of our Nobility, that the Guards now are sent on any service, the East and West Indies and Africa excepted, and what laurels they have gathered, wherever employed, the augmentation must be very desirable.

A part of the army in Ireland is preparing to leave it for Foreign service.

Sir *Egerton Lee*, a Religious Baronet of Northamptonshire, has just started a *Young Roscius* in the *preaching line*. The pulpit being in many parts of London, turned into a stage, why should it not have its Roscius as well as the Playhouse?

Dr. *Clancy*, in his description of a man of learning, says that he

Knew PINDUS and the sacred Nine,
Knew *every thing*—but, *where to dine.*

The witty Lord *Ross* had a great aversion to Gentlemen of the Medical Profession. In a fit of illness, a friend advised him to send for a Physician: "No," said his Lordship, "I am not yet prepared *to die.*"

The *Pope* says, that he will make *Bonaparte's* mother *a Saint*, on condition that he will permit his Holiness to rest in quiet.

BALTIC TRADE.

The aggregate value of the exports, from all the Baltic ports to all places, according to the prime coſt ſhipped on board, may, in great exportation years of corn, be reckoned to amount to no leſs a ſum than 20 millions ſterling.

When there is no great exportation of grain, the difference in amount in the Baltic trade is conſiderable; the ordinary quantity of corn exported is annually about two millions ſterling; but ſome years it has amounted to the immenſe ſum of eight millions ſterling, which is more than the regular produce of all our Weſt India Iſlands put together.

The ſhare which Great Britain has of the Baltic trade (not taking grain into calculation,) amounts to at leaſt two thirds of the whole, ſo that the Baltic trade is a very loſing one to Great Britain.—We might raiſe all the articles we take from that quarter amongſt ourſelves at home, or in our own plantations, and employ the ſame quantity of ſhipping, and the ſame number of men at leaſt.

The amount of the Britiſh produce and manufactures only, exported to the Baltic and Northern States (Germany excepted) on the average of the laſt three years, has been only 1,200,000l. whilſt your importation of their produce and manufactures from thence, in the firſt coſt, has been near 8,000,000l. ſterling per annum in the ſame period.

The number of trading veſſels belonging to the ſtates and nations around the Baltic, including thoſe of Norway and Holſtein, in 1804, was 4134, carrying about 494,417 Britiſh tons.

In three of the moſt remarkable years, 1800, 1801, and 1802, the following is the ſtatement of Britiſh and Foreign ſhipping employed in this trade:—

INWARDS.

	British.		Foreign.	
	Veſſels.	*Tons.*	*Veſſels.*	*Tons.*
1800	1761	332,963	2951	416,690
1801	1749	324,718	2511	377,386
1802	2415	457,232	1468	234,216

OUTWARDS.

1800	1470	294,598	2970	395,621
1801	1333	240,546	2393	440,244
1802	1458	262,506	1336	213,701

The trade to Germany goes (though not to the ſame places)

ultimately through the ſame channels, and it has for ſeveral years amounted to above eight millions ſterling.

The whole amount of our exports to the Northern countries, by thoſe channels, cannot be ſtated on an average to be leſs than twelve millions ſterling, which is more than two-thirds of the exports of this county to the whole of the continent.

Wedneſday morning a marriage, long expected in the Theatrical circles, took place at St. George's, Bloomſbury, between Mr. Charles Kemble and Miſs de Camp. Mr. J. Kemble was preſent at the ceremony, and gave away the bride. This is as it ſhould be. The conjugal pair, ſoon after the ceremony, ſet off for Plymouth.

A ſhort time ſince, when the conſtables of a certain village were delivering the notices for a return of perſons liable to ſerve in the militia, they left one, in courſe, at the houſe of a ſingle lady, who made a return as follows:

"Not a male in my houſe, excepting a mouſe,
"To repel a bold Corſican foe;
"But when times are ſo bad, that men cannot be had,
"I, a Spinſter, will willingly go."

Mr. Flood obſerved, one night, in the Iriſh Houſe of Commons, "that the wages of ſin is *death*; but in this country (Ireland,) added he, the wages of ſin is a *penſion*."

M. Nicole, in his hiſtory af Normandy, gives an account of a law ſuit, in the proſecution of which *thirty-nine* attornies, and *forty* counſel died.

Lines written with chalk on the church wall of Tralee, of which Mr. Canning was the repreſentative:—

Yes, the Electors of this Borough
Have ſeen George Canning through and thorough.

The Abbé Soto, who lately died at Parma, was ſo deeply ſkilled in Roman antiquities, that he could tell the difference between the tears of a *virgin* and a *widow* in ſepulchral lachrymatories.

Lord Cheſterfield uſed to ſay, that he only knew of one *wit* that poſſeſſed ſolid judgment, and he was a Dutchman (*De Witt*).

It is extraordinary that in a great commercial city, like that of London, any reſiſtance ſhould be made to the abolition of holidays at the cuſtom-houſe. In France, it is true, every day in the year is a *holiday* in their cuſtom-houſes.

WILLIAM THE THIRD.

An Equestrian Statue of this great Champion of British Liberty is to be erected in St. James's square, and the workmen commenced their operations on Saturday last. The foundation of the Statue below the water is to be of brick and Spanish terrace; the pedestal will be ten feet high, and the Statue is to be the same size as that at Charing Cross. Subscriptions to the amount of 8.000l. were collected eight years ago for this purpose. The plan is under the direction of Mr. *Bacon*, the Statuary.

A similar statue of the late Duke of *Bedford* is shortly to be erected in Russell-square. Bloomsbury and Burnswick Squares are to be decorated in the same manner.

Many are surprized, that the legislature does not put a stop to the *Public Sale* of women in market-places—As to the *Private Sale*, it would be a difficult task to abolish it, indeed!

The latest accounts from Sierra Leona, represent that settlement as in a flourishing state. The settlers were preparing to export an immense quantity of *Cain* or dye-wood, to this country.

EPIGRAM ON AN UGLY TALKATIVE MAID.

If you'd marry, first get young,
Wear a mask, and hold your tongue!

The letters A. E. I. O. U. were engraved upon the key of the vault of the Emperor of Vienna. They stood for these words: *Austriacorum est, imperare orbi universo.* "It is to those of the house of Austria to command the world." Bonaparte ordered the inscription to be effaced.

Mr. Wilkes used to say, speaking of the influence of women in general elections,

Tho' the man has the *voice*
The woman has the *choice*.

Among other captivating descriptions of the advantages and glories of a military life recently advertised, we read of "young *gentlemen* wanted for beautiful and elegant regiments of cavalry, with horses and dresses finer than any eastern emperor!" and "to complete noble regiments of infantry about to sail to *the Golden World!*" "None but *Gentlemen* of high character, and truly noble spirit, need apply!"

CERTAIN—CERTAINTY.

The remarks of a witty writer on the use, or rather the abuse, of those two words, and others of the like import, are equally just and entertaining.

I am certain—I have friends, my fortune is sure—My relations, my friends will never desert me—Justice will be done me—My work is a good one: it will be well received—I have money due to me: it will be paid—My lover will be faithful: he swore it—The Minister will give me a place: he promissed it as he went by.—All these are words which a man who has lived a little time in the world, strikes out of his Dictionary.

An accurate knowledge of words is therefore preceded by a knowledge of thing. We are very apt to complain of falacy, breach of promise, and disappointment, without just cause, or for want of more experience. Others perhaps only meant to be civil, but we foolishly convertend their words into positive assurances.

Several married ladies in the west end of the town, are anxious to know what is meant by the *Board of Controul.*

If a tax were imposed on *Poetic Licence*, if not productive, it would at least tend to preserve the purity of our language.

Sir William Temple says, "that the genius of a nation ever rises or falls according to that of the ministry: for if men" (adds he) "see the way to rise is by worth and virtuous qualities, the genius of a nation will run that way, and produce great subjects. If they can hope to do it by vicious humours, by little arts, by warm pursuits, every man of his own interests, the whole spirit runs into those courses, and, perhaps, the faster, from the propensity of our natures rather to ill than to good."

It is said, that Opposition intended to have purchased the *brains* of the elephant that died in Mr. Pidcock's Menagerie.

Muley Tala, who was prime minister to Alud Herise, emperor of Morocco, once wrote to the king his master, "that he was so poor that he could only afford to keep *twelve* wives"

The following toast were drank, a few days since at a large convivial meeting:—" *Addition* to the friends of Ministers—*division* to their enemies—and *reluctance* to their calumniators."

LAGRANGE'S POWDER.

The French chemist, Bouillon Lagrange, has lately recommended, as an effectual cure for agues and fevers, the gizzards of white fowls, which he has been in the habit of using for forty years; and out of one thousand cases, he says, eight tenths have succeeded. The gizzards are dried and pulverized as follows: first clear away the gravel they contain, and slightly wash them; then put them on a string, and hang them in the sun, or near the fire, to dry; after which they must be reduced to powder, sifted, and kept in a bottle closely corked. The dose is a drachm for adults, and from half a drachm to a scruple for children, mixed in half a glass of wine; and, in cases of ague, swallowed half an hour before the fit comes on. The dose thrice repeated generally cures. It is the gizzards of fowls and turkies only, and not those of ducks or pigeons. The powder of Lagrange may have the property ascribed to it; but we apprehend, that it would make very little difference as to the medicinal result, whatever the colour of the fowl is from the grizzard of which the powder is manufactured. This prescription seems to be much of a piece with Maurice Prince of Orange's panacea for the gout, dipping his legs in a pailful of the dung of a *white horse!*

Dr. Arbuthnot says, that "money-lenders are like *wire drawing mills*; if they get hold of a man's finger, they will pull in the *whole body* at last."

Copied from a Handbill—As dancing is the poetry of motion—those who wish to sail through the mazes of harmony—or to "trip it on the light fantastic toe," will find an able guide in John Wilde, who was formed by nature for a dancing master.

N. B. those who have been taught to dance with *a couple of left legs*, had better apply in time, as he effectually cures all bad habits of the kind.

The Irish say, that if the bulk of their absentees left even a portion of their rents behind them, they would not *regret* their absence.

Bishop Andrews, in his sermon on matrimony, says, that *ten* women are *driven* to the altar for *one* that is *led* to it.

The use of yest in bread was condemned by the faculty of medicine in Paris, A. D. 1663, as injurious to health. Patin, one of these wise-acres, says, "*N'est qu'une vilaine écume.*"

CRUELTY TO A DOG.

The following are the particulars of the Trial which took place at Hereford Assizes, for cruelly cutting off the tail of a Dog.

It was an action brough by Mr. Edward Sayce, of Lancreaver Hall, Monmouthshire, against a person residing at Bosbury, near Ledbury, for cutting off the tail of his dog—Mr. DAUNCEY, as Counsel for the plaintiff, opened the case, with a most eloquent address to the feelings of the Jury, and thus related the transaction: —Mr Sayce was a gentleman of freehold property, in the county of Monmouth, who kept a few hounds for the amusement of hunting, of which this tarrier formed a part. In the month of February last, as the plaintiff was going through Ledbury, on business, into Worcestershire, he stopped at the George Inn there, where he passed the night. In the course of the evening, the dog in question happening to stray into an adjoining room, where the defendant and his associates were sitting; they wantonly took up the animal, and with a case knife cut off his tail, close up to the rump, in a mangled manner, and threw him, thus mutilated and bleeding, into the street.

Mr. Charles Heath, printer, Monmouth, the friend of the plaintiff, who was with him when the affair took place, stated what has been above observed, and described the dog to be of the greatest value to a gentleman fond of field sports.

On this witness, Mr. ABBOT, the defendant's Counsel from personal knowledge of him, excited some jocularity and pleasantry. He asked, "If the circumstance took place during one of those tours with which he was in the habit of favouring the public * ? If it was in the Press, or if it was to be produced in a future edition, accompanied with his Learned Friend's eloquent address to the Jury? and that *he*, Mr Abbot, had asked him many foolish and impertinent questions?"

Mr. Walton, the master of the George Inn, was next examined; he produced the case knife with which they had cut off the tail, and confirmed what is before stated.

Mary Nicholls, the servant of the house, stated as above, when Mr. Abbot, again exercised his facetious talents "I suppose," said he, "you remember Mr. Heath?" To which she answered, "Yes, Sir."—"So I perceive," said he, "by your smiling."— On which Mr. Dauncey happily remarked, "That while the *Heath* was in bloom, *kissing* was never out of season."

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* Alluding to his Topographical Accounts of Monmouthshire.

Mr. Abbot did not call any evidence, but addreſſed the Jury. He began with paſſing the higheſt compliments on Mr. Dauncey, for the very eloquent addreſs with which he opened the caſe for the plaintiff; indeed there was no caſe, he ſaid, however trifling it may appear, but what he would adorn by the ſplendour of his eloquence; but he had taken up the affair in too ſerious a light, and had made an effort to impreſs the minds of the Jury with feelings adequate to the amputation of ſome hapleſs human leg, inſtead of cutting off the tail of a cur, however valuable his ſervices might be to his maſter. But the Jury ſhould diſmiſs theſe ideas from their minds, and only give the plaintiff the moſt trifling damages.

His Lordſhip (Mr. Juſtice Lawrence) now roſe, and after recapitulating the evidence, differed materially from the defendant's Counſel, by obſerving, that they were to conſider, not only the wanton cruelty and pain inflicted on the poor dumb creature, but alſo the injury done to Mr. Sayce's feelings by ſuch an unprovoked outrage.

The Jury, after a ſhort conſultation, gave a verdict of *Ten Guineas Damages, with full coſts of ſuit.*

Caligula is cenſured for having made his *horse* a conſul; but Bonaparte has raiſed many of his *asses* to ſtill higher titles.

Sir Joſeph Bankes's Botanical Library is ſaid to be the firſt in Europe; not even the Elector of Saxony's excepted.

Several thouſand volumes have, of late, been written on Agriculture: and, like *agriculture*, they ſtand in much need of *weeding*.

An author has juſt publiſhed a book by way of *question* and *answer*, which he recommends to the peruſal of *married* ladies.

A counſellor, in France, who had realized an immenſe fortune, was aſked by a friend, why he did not retire from the bar? "To be candid," ſaid he, "it is not for my fees that I remain, but merely the pleaſure of brow-beating and abuſing every one that is not on my ſide of the queſtion."

The preſent Pope has not iſſued a *brief* ſince he was raiſed to the purple. The lawyers ſay, it is needleſs, as he cannot accompany it with a *fee*.

Maſſon, in his travels, ſpeaking of Borgheſe, ſays, that as there are no phyſicians in that country, of courſe every one dies a *natural* death.

CURIOSA ANTIQUA.

It is only of late that the *prose* writings of MILTON have been brought into public notice, though many of them are highly worthy of the Author of PARADISE LOST, and would, without the aid of his divine poetry, prove him to be a writer, of whom his country might well be proud.

Among many more of our old authors of acknowledged genius, I might mention Sir WALTER RALEIGH, whose bold sketch of Universal History is sometimes spoken of with just applause, but whose other compositions, though of inestimable value, are buried in libraries, where they may be said to be lost to the general body of society. Had this great man never written any thing more than the following letter, it would have insured him immortal fame. The Prince to whom it was addressed, HENRY, the eldest son of JAMES I. did not live to come to the throne. If his brother, CHARLES I. had followed the advice therein contained, he certainly would never have come to a scaffold. Of the character and death of the writer, THOMSON gives us in a few lines a very just and affecting description.

" RALEIGH! the scourge of Spain; whose breast with all
" The sage, the patriot, and the hero burn'd;
" Nor sunk his vigor when a *coward reign*
" The warrior fetter'd, and at last resign'd,
" To glut the vengeance of a vanquish'd foe.
" Then, active still and unrestrain'd, his mind
" Explor'd the vast extent of ages past,
" And with his prison-hours enrich'd the world;
" Yet found no times in all the long research,
" So glorious or so base as those he prov'd,
" In which he conquer'd, and in which he bled."

The heirs to every throne in Europe would do well to consider this letter as addressed to themselves, if they wish to be truly happy, and to make others so.

" MAY IT PLEASE YOUR HIGHNESS,

" The following lines are addressed to your Highness, from a man, who values his liberty, and a very small fortune, in a remote part of this island, under the present Constitution, above all the riches and honours that he could any where enjoy under any other establishment.

" You see, Sir, the doctrines that are lately come into the world, and how far the phrase has obtained of calling your Royal Father GOD'S *Vicegerent*; which ill men have turned both to the disho-

nour of GOD, and the impeachment of his MAJESTY's goodneſs. They adjoin vicegerency to the idea of being *all-powerful*, and *not* to that of being *all-good*. His MAJESTY's wiſdom, it is to be hoped, will ſave him from the ſnare that may lie under groſs adulations; but your youth, and the thirſt of praiſe which I have obſerved in you, may poſſibly miſlead you to hearken to thoſe charmers who would conduct your noble nature into tyranny. Be careful, O my Prince! Hear them not: fly from their deceits: you are in the ſucceſſion to a throne whence no evil can be imputed to you, but all good muſt be conveyed from you.

"Your Father is called the *Vicegerent of Heaven*: while he is good, he is the *Vicegerent of Heaven. Shall* MEN *have* AUTHORITY *from the* FOUNTAIN OF GOOD TO DO EVIL? No, my Prince: let mean and degenerate ſpirits, which want benevolence, ſuppoſe your power impaired by a diſability of doing injuries. *If* WANT OF POWER *to* DO ILL *be an* INCAPACITY *in a* PRINCE, with reverence be it ſpoken, *it is an* INCAPACITY *he has in common with the* DEITY. Let me not doubt but all pleas which do not carry in them the mutual happineſs of Prince and People, will appear as abſurd to your great underſtanding as diſagreeable to your noble nature.

"*Exert yourſelf*, O generous Prince, *againſt ſuch* SYCOPHANTS IN THE GLORIOUS CAUSE OF LIBERTY; *and aſſume ſuch an* AMBITION WORTHY OF YOU TO SECURE YOUR FELLOW-CREATURES FROM SLAVERY, *from a* CONDITION *as much* BELOW *that of* BRUTES, *as to* ACT WITHOUT REASON *is* LESS MISERABLE *than to* ACT AGAINST IT. Preſerve to your future ſubjects the Divine Right of being free agents, and to your own Royal Houſe the Divine Right of being their Benefactors. Believe me, my Prince, there is no other right can flow from God. While your Highneſs is forming yourſelf for a throne, conſider the laws as ſo many common places in your ſtudy of the ſcience of Government; when you mean nothing but juſtice, they are an eaſe and help to you. This way of thinking is what gave men the glorious appellation of DELIVERERS AND FATHERS OF THEIR COUNTRY: this made the ſight of them rouſe their beholders into acclamations, and mankind incapable of bearing their very appearance without applauding it as a benefit. Conſider the inexpreſſible advantages which will ever attend your Highneſs while you make the power of rendering men happy the meaſure of your actions. While this is your impulſe, how eaſily will that power be extended!

"The glance of your eyes will give gladness, and your every sentence have a force of bounty. Whatever some men would insinuate, you have lost your subjects when you have lost their inclinations. You are to preside over the minds, not the bodies of men: the soul is the essence of man, and you cannot have the true man against his inclinations. Chose, therefore, to be the King, or the Conqueror of your people: it may be submission, but it cannot be obedience that is passive. I am, Sir,

"Your Highness's most faithful servant,

"WALTER RALEIGH."

To make any comments on such a letter would be supposing that the reader had neither a head to conceive, nor a heart to feel, the dictates of sublime wisdom and of generous sentiment. I have quoted it as a relic of old British genius, as a summary of almost godlike instruction to the Great, and as the best introduction I ever yet met with to an impartial review of the reigns of the STUARTS. If the first of these, "the cold, conceited, disputatious, *Scot*," had been guilty of no other crime than that of bringing the author of the above letter to the block, as the reward of his eminent public services, his genius, and his virtues, such a deed alone would consign the memory of JAMES to eternal abhorrence.

OXONIENSIS.

Cardinal *Maury*, who was amongst the first to congratulate *Bonaparte* on his assumption of the Imperial sceptre, in terms the most adulatory, in October, 1804, addressed a letter to *Louis* XVIII. in which he details all the dangers he had run during the Revolution in favour of the old Monarchy of France—"I represented," said he, "that, according to the Canon Laws of our Holy Church, *Bonaparte* was still excommunicated, not having made public penance, and obtained public absolution, for his shocking and disgraceful apostacy in his desertion from Christ to Mahomet, in 1798."

A country Squire having asked his son, who had been at a Latin school, what was the meaning of the words *nemini secundus*? "Why, father," said he, "that is a man who was never second to any one in a duel."

A LEGAL PUN.—At the London Sessions, counsellor Ally accused an attorney of receiving poultry, ducks, geese, &c. as a bribe. The Counsel for the attorney observed, that this was a *fowl* charge against his client.

POLITICAL REFLECTIONS.

THE reported changes in Spain and Portugal presents important considerations to this country. If France unites to herself the Spanish provinces immediately adjoining the Pyrenees, as she has done the Italian ones, Piedmont, immediately adjoining the Alps, it will be for the purpose of laying Spain completely open to her, and at her mercy, whilst she possesses wholly the grand barrier against Spain, the mountains. Any attack from Spain must first be fought on Spanish ground; that fighting will be a warning to France, and will give her time to put her grand frontier barrier, the Pyrenees, in a state of complete defence: thus will she be secured against attack herself, whilst Spain will be open. This is the plan of France on all sides, as has been amply proved in the instances of Piedmont, Switzerland, Baden and Wirtemberg, the Rhenish Confederation, and Holland; and it will no doubt be carried into effect on the side of Spain to make the whole complete. France will have departments south and west of the Pyrenees as she has east of the Alps. The king of Spain, of what will be left to be called Spain, will be some French general. The present Royal Family of Spain are to have Portugal, it is said; and probably they will for a time; but it would be idle to suppose that BONAPARTE will long permit any member of the Burbon family to enjoy either rank or power in many corner of Europe within his reach. The Royal Family of Spain have a right to the Crown of France prior to that of the BONAPARTE family, and this is sufficient to make the Usurper detest them. Can we forget the murder of the Duke D'ENGHIEN? Their ruin and extinction is sealed in his breast, and he will effect it in the most cruel way, step by step; not with the spirit of a generous vengeance which at once revenges and forgets, but with a slow, cunning cruelty, at once the most prudent for an artful villain and the most gratifying to a ferocious tyrant.

England may be unable at this time to interfere effectually in behalf of any of the states of Germany or Italy; however deeply we must deplore their fate, it seems as if we can do nothing more than deplore it. To this alone are the relations of England with them confined; but it is very different with regard to Spain. We may deplore the fate of Old Spain as we deplore that of the rest of the continent of Europe, but what are we to do with regard to New Spain? Spanish America is nearly as much within our power

as Old Spain is within the power of France, and it would be of fifty times more value to us.

Might is right with France. She has no other law; and we must follow the same rule, or become the victims of our silly dreams about equity and justice as other nations have become, and as the late King of FRANCE became. We must rise with the difficulties of our situation, not sink under them. France looks around her, and seizes every thing within her power. We should do the same. This is the only way in which we can keep pace with her, and counterbalance the weight of her enormous acquisitions. It has been well and truly said, by a French Poet too, that "the Trident of Neptune is the Sceptre of the World." This Trident never was more firmly in our hands, and we trust we shall continue to hold it. This Trident can give us Spanish America, can give us all the Spanish, Dutch, and Portuguese Colonies, and this is the moment in which we should take possession of them, Their conquest is necessary both as a measure of precaution, and as a means of indemnity; of precaution against France, of indemnity, or rather as an equivalent, for her acquisitions. This is the only way left us of counterbalancing her power, and if we neglect the opportunity, it may never again occur. France has hitherto spared Spain and Portugal from no other motive but fear that the moment she marched an army across the Pyrenees, we should seize their Colonies. She will endeavour *during peace* to possess herself of those colonies first, and to seize the mother countries afterwards. This should be warily guarded against at this moment.

The fee simple of Spanish America would be to this country equal to the amount of our national debt. What has enabled us to carry on the war so long, at an expence which thirty, nay ten years ago, no man believed it possible for this country to bear, but our increase of colonies and consequent increase of commerce? It would astonish the public to know the great riches we have derived from the Dutch Colonies alone of Demerara, Isequibo and Surinam. Out of such fertile colonies, British industry and capital have extracted prodigious wealth. What might we not draw from Spanish America, having as we still have, the sovereignty of the seas? With the sources of the precious metals in our hands, we could controul commerce in peace nearly as much as we do by our navy in time of war. With the monopoly of the trade of the richest, most extensive, and naturally strongest colonies in the world, our commerce and manufactures would rise with a new life, would expand with a new vigour which would make our national debt be

felt as but a feather, whilst its redemption would be rapidly going on by means of the sinking fund. Our increase of commerce would also necessarily augment our maritime strength, and circumscribe that of the enemy.

Some of our *fair Ladies* of quality have been so punctual in their attendance at Westminster Hall, that they are become familiar with all the legal and parliamentary jargon of the day. They now know what is meant by *begging the question, motions of course, and meeting the idea* of an honorable gentleman! Several have already reproved their friends for *false consequences*; and others have made longer speeches than their husbands were known to utter!

Mr. Rose talks of millions with as much indifference as if he were talking of shillings: there was a time when he did not think it beneath him to calculate pence and farthings.

The Irish ascribe the encrease of *Cornutism* in their county, to the *Union*.

Dr. Franklin used to say, that the *increase* of Pawnbrokers shops was a certain indication of the poverty of a country.

Ministers, it is true, move from one house to another, but Opposition say it is nothing unless they *move* out of their *places*.

In the reign of James the First, an act was passed in Ireland to prevent the further *growth of Popery*, which by a mistake of the Printer ran thus:—"An act to prevent the further *growth of Poetry*."

In a company of German Authors, where the celebrated Lessing was present, a new work was extolled to the skies for *truth and novelty*: "very true," said Lessing: "but it is rather a pity that the *truth* is by no means *novel*, and the *novelty* by no means *true*."

Last week that expensive Establishment, the general hospital of Plymouth, was abolished in consequence of the advice of Dr. Ferguson, deputy inspector of hospitals. The furniture was sold by auction, and the building is to be turned over to the barrack department. This building, which it is said, cost the public upwards of 80,000l. with a large medical establishment; for some years, never contained 20 sick soldiers at one time.

A poor woman, who was lately about to be tried in Ireland for a capital offence, was asked by the judge, if she had any counsel or attorney? She replied very seriously "she had no counsel but God, and no attorney but his Lordship."

THE PRESENT OPPOSITION.

ALMOST in every former inſtance, the idea of a parliamentary Oppoſition to the Government has been connected with ſome great public principle, ſuch as a jealous vigilance for the protection of the Conſtitution, a ſcrutinizing care of the public money, a nice regard to the honour of the country, or an anxious zeal for its ſecurity and its glory. This aſſociation had become ſo habitual, that the very term OPPOSITION carries with it ſomething of popularity, and at the firſt hearing makes a favourable impreſſion upon us. But the preſent Oppoſition is a ſtriking exception to this general experience. We cannot find it connected with, or actuated by any great public principle: we cannot find it attached to any grand ſyſtem of adminiſtration; and when we begin to conſider its title, we find it has ſwindled us by aſſuming a popular name, without poſſeſſing any one of thoſe great characteriſtics that have rendered that name an acknowledged claim to public favour. All that can be ſaid of the preſent Oppoſition, with reſpect to its principles, is, that it is an Oppoſition to the preſent Government, becauſe the preſent Government made its way into office by putting out the preſent Oppoſition. It is an Oppoſition actuated by attachment to place, and not by regard to principle. The meaſures which it recommends are all ſtrongly indicative of the ſame diſpoſition. It is always "what we had," and "what we left," and "what we would have done," contraſted with thoſe grand ſchemes that have recently been diſcloſed for putting forth the powers of the Britiſh Empire in a manner calculated to place it once more in its former proud and natural ſtation.

But leſt this oſtentatious diſplay of themſelves ſhould lead to an analyſis of the component parts of their body, an analyſis which would not add much to its reſpectability; leſt their frequent mention of *their* meaſures ſhould lead to an inquiry how they preſume to call any meaſures theirs, who were never allowed to take any ſhare in the meaſures of the Adminiſtration in which they held places, but merely to give them the ſanction of a blind ſupport; they ſtill contrive to introduce the name of MR. PITT in a manner which they think calculated to preſerve ſome of the influence and authority he poſſeſſed when living. Like the ſoldiers of the Conſtable DE BOURBON, who carried the dead body of their General at their head, to inflame them with invincible rage in their aſſault upon Rome, the preſent Oppoſition endeavour to give energy and effect to their aſſaults on the Treaſury Benches, by

introducing the name and influence of a leader who had been so successful in taking those benches, and in keeping possession of them. Hence it is that the "*late illustrious statesman*" is so often mentioned with pride by the present Opposition, and their "*late lamented friend*" so often held up to sorrow and regret. This is practised so frequently, with so much judgment and execution, and with such a happy stage effect, that one is sometimes led to fancy the ghost of the late Premier is stalking among the benches, and that his voice is once more echoing with those sounds that were so long the language of irresistible command. This stratagem of debate has so classical an appearance, that one would suppose it to have originated with the elegant Mr. CANNING: but it took its rise from a person of a very different education—Mr. GEORGE ROSE. How he found it, Heaven knows. It is said the Pursers in the Navy have a practice, which it is not necessary here to explain, of *making dead men chew tobacco*. It is also said that Mr. ROSE was once a purser. Whether it is true that Mr. ROSE was a Purser, we know not; much less do we take upon us to say, that he made dead men chew tobacco: but of this we are sure, that no Purser ever made dead men chew tobacco with so great effect as he will do, if he can contrive to give to himself and his party any part of the influence, of the talents, and authority of Mr. PITT, so long after Mr. PITT has ceased to exist.

Having mentioned Mr. ROSE—the rank he holds in the present Opposition, the frequent instances in which he has of late exhibited himself as an orator, and the authority he challenges for himself from an experience of twenty years, seem to require some more particular notice. It is matter of surprize how Mr. ROSE, who was rather a silent Member of the House of Commons while Mr. PITT lived, is now become eloquent. It seems that while Mr. PITT lived, he gave way to his superior powers of oratory, and was content to be his prompter. But since Mr. PITT is no more, he thinks he can compare with any of the minor orators that remain, and he has resolved to give himself all the merit so justly due to his immense knowledge of business. By becoming his own interpreter to the public, he means to shew who it was that acted so long behind the curtain; and to recommend himself more strongly by the modesty with which he had been so long contented to remain in the shade. Every part of the active share Mr. ROSE has taken in the proceedings of the present Opposition is calculated to excite surprise—but none more than the rage which he displays at every thing that wears the

ſlighteſt appearance of job. There is a familiar expreſſion, the truth of which is particularly well known at Bow ſtreet:—"*Set a thief to catch a thief.*" However ſtrange it may be to hear Mr. ROSE rail at jobs, the public muſt at leaſt be ſatisfied that no one is better qualified to detect them. It is, we believe, a general thing for great reprobates, when they can ſin no more, to become very anxious to prevent others from doing as they have done. At leaſt we had another ſtriking inſtance of it lately. Mr. TROTTER, when he found he was excluded from the office of Paymaſter of the Navy, earneſtly recommended a plan for preventing all future Paymaſters of the Navy from abuſing the public money to purpoſes of private emolument, as he had done. It is ſaid, inſtruction ſhould be taken even from an enemy. We will be pleaſed if jobs are prevented by Mr. ROSE; and if the naval money is ſecured from abuſe by a plan ſuggeſted by Mr. TROTTER.

From Mr. ROSE we come by a natural tranſition, paſſing by Mr. CANNING, Mr. PERCIVAL, and Lord CASTLEREAGH, to thoſe gentlemen who tread in the ſteps of Mr. ROSE, and who appear to take a pride in following his illuſtrious example. Mr. LONG, Mr. STURGES BOURNE, and Mr. HUSKISSON, who have ſucceſsfully filled the office of Secretary of the Treaſury after Mr. Roſe, are anxious, like him, to prove that they have been made great ſtateſmen by it. This is juſt as natural as if a man ſhould ſet himſelf up for a General, becauſe he had been made uſe of in carrying the General's baggage. But the greater part of the *great men* of the preſent Oppoſition, indeed the whole of them, with the exception of the three juſt mentioned, have no other pretenſions, except ſo far as they can call the late Miniſter their lamented friend, a privilege on which they now intrude without reſerve, though if he were living they would be cautious of ſhewing they had the preſumption to pretend to it.

A very rare ſpecimen of an ancient, warlike weapon, made of flint, was, a few days ſince, ploughed up in a field, in the pariſh of Weſt Firle, near Lewes. Some Antiquaries conjecture it to be of Celtic origin, and call it a Celtæ. Others deſcribe it as the Britiſh battle axe; but we are of opinion, that the purpoſes for which it was formed were various. Be that, however as it may, it is certainly of great antiquity, and as an edged inſtrument, anſwered all the ends of an iron one, long before the uſe of that metal was diſcovered.

THE SEVEN ISLANDS.

The most important of the positions in the Adriatic sea, where Russia has established her dominion, is, without doubt, the Island of Corfu, equally known among the ancients and the moderns. In Homer's time, it was called the Isle of *Phæcians*, and celebrated in the descriptive poetry of the early ages, on account of the rustic gardens of Alcinous; it took afterwards the name of Corcyrus, and finally that of Corfu on account of the Castle of Corypno, situated on the summit of a mountain. This Island is 70 miles long, and 30 broad, in some places, but only 12 in many others; it extends towards the coast of Albania and Dalmatia, provinces which are at present divided between the Grand Signor and the King of Italy; it is not far distant from the Montenegrins, those savage mountaineers whom some time ago, Russia obliged to take a kind of oath of fidelity. It was the most important bulwark of Italy against the conquests of the Ottomans, when Venice was the only power capable of opposing their forces, and protecting the repose and civilization of Europe. The Corfites then submitted voluntarily to the dominion of that celebrated republic, still reserving to themselves the enjoyment of the privileges, which the Greek Emperors and the Kings of Naples, their ancient Sovereigns, had granted them. Venice allowed them to keep their civil and religious constitution, and redeemed from the Court of Naples the pretensions which it entertained to Corfu and the neighbouring Islands.

Corfu contains but one city, which bears the same name, and is its capital. There is besides, a great number of towns and villages, and a population of 60,000 inhabitants. It is rather barren on the Southern side, but to the north it produces, in abundance, all the necessaries of life; grain, fruit, choice wines; oil, and honey. The city of Corfu, important on account of its fortifications and its harbour, was besieged by the Turks in 1527, but they were obliged to abandon it. On the 5th of, 1716, they again presented themselves before this place, with a formidable fleet, and attacked it with their natural impetuosity, but the Count de Schulemberg, Field Marshal in the service of Venice, who confided her land forces only to foreign generals, defended Corfu with as much skill as courage; and the Spanish fleet, under the command of the Marquis de Mari coming to the succour of the Venetians the Turks were panic struck, broke up their camp, and abondoned the Island, leaving behind immense stores of provisions, artillery,

and ammunition. The republic erected, in the principal square in the city of Corfu, a Statue, in honour of the Count de Schulemberg, and placed his bust, in marble, in the arsenal of Venice. They should have engraved on the pedestal these famous words of Charles the XII. in the wars with Poland, who finding the most complete victory stolen from his troops by the skilful retreat and manœuvres of the Count, exclaimed in anger,—" Schulemberg has beaten us to day."

Between Corfu and St. Maure, are the two small islands of Paxo, called also, Pachsu and Antipachsu; they are of no importance; but St. Maure, formerly Nerite, and since called the Isle of Sencade, and particularly consecrated to the worship of Apollo, had, in ancient times, three considerable towns, and a magnificent temple built in honor of Venus. We still observe there, three small gates, called St Maure, Demara and Englumento. It was formerly a peninsula, joined to Accarnania by an isthmus, which the Carthaginians, others say the Corinthians, cut, by making between the island and the continent a canal, about 50 paces broad. There has since been constructed, over this canal, a bridge, which unites the island of St. Maure to Epirus. There are also, in the vicinity, many small islands, which communicate to each other by bridges, resembling the rocks on which superb Venice has been erected. In 1573, the Turks took from the Grecian empire, the town and the island of St. Maure. In 1502, the Venetians took it from the Turks, and gave it up afterwards; but the Doge Moros, having re-taken it in 1684, it remained in the possession of the Venetians, by the treaty of Carlowitz concluded in 1716, assured to them its possession. The most important town in the whole island is that of St. Maure, which has a populatton of from 6 to 700 inhabitants, the most part of whom are engaged in commerce and navigation.

Not far from St. Maure, are the small isles Curzolari, near the ancient Acarnana opposite the river Archelous. The ancients called them Echinades Dulichium, which belonged to Ulysses is reckoned by Starbo to be among these islands.—These must not be confounded with the isle of Curzola, or Corcyrus the Black, which forms a principality dependent on Dalmatia. This is celebrated by the heroic manner in which the women defended it against the Turks, in 1571, whilst the men shamefully fled. The island of Theaco, or Theaki, (ancient Ithaca, which the name of Ulysses has rendered immortal), is called at present Valdi Compore, or Cefalonia Piccola; the little Cefalonia. It is situated

between the great isle of that name, the isles of Curzolari, and that of St. Maure; it has a good port, and some towns.

The canal which separates Ithaca from Cefalonia, is called Guiscard canal; after the celebrated Robert Guiscard, the Norman hero, who established his posterity on the throne of Naples, and who died at Cefalonia, in 1085.

Cefalonia was formerly called Black; Epirus is situated between Zante and St, Maure, and is remarkable on account of the richness of the soil. The capital is built on a mountain, which is almost surrounded by the sea, and which is only joined to the island by a very narrow isthmus. This island has a considerable commerce and is one of the possessions which the Venetians have best preserved, having been taken and re-taken by them from the Turks, it has remained in their possession since 1499. There resides at Cefalonia a Greek Patriarch who also exercises his jurisdiction over the Christian Greeks of Zante.

After Corfu, Zante is the most important of the islands of the Ionian sea, and has a population of 45,000 souls. It is not less fertile than Cefalonia or St. Maure, and the mountains which crown it, form in the interior, a vast bason, where are to be found all the productions of nature. This was anciently Zacynthus, and its name has little changed. The Greeks and the Latins have each a Bishop there. The beauty of the climate and the fertility of the land, has contributed, without doubt, to have had many monasteries built there; for the number when compared with the population, is very considerable. The town of Zante has a harbour and a citadel; its situation, and the fertility of the country, render it commercial.

A Petition was on Wednesday sent to Sir Ralph Milbank, Bart. to be presented to the House of Commons, for the wives of the seamen belonging to the port of Sunderland, confined in France, prisoners of war, praying the house to take their case into consideration, and to use such measures as they may think most fitting to bring about an exchange of prisoners, and by that means relieve them from the great hardships they now labour under,—It was signed by 286 persons, having 541 children.

Lord Melville is said to have effected the return of seventeen members to the new Parliament for Counties and Boroughs in Scotland.

TIT FOR TAT.

Superſtition has introduced ſingular cuſtoms into marriage. Jean Belet, an old French hiſtorian, tells us, that in different provinces of France, in his day, it was the cuſtom, on the third feaſt of Eaſter, for *the wife to beat the huſband*: the reaſon which they gave was, that this practice indicated the obligation, under which the married pair lay to *correct* each other.

The Parochial ſchools, which have been lately inſtituted in the weſtern iſles of Scotland, have even exceeded the hopes that were enterained of their good effects. Through their medium, uſeful knowledge is daily introduced, and the Engliſh language diffuſed, where the name of it was ſcarce known before.

In France, all the priſoners that are tried on the *crown side*, are ſure to be *acquitted*.

The bill before parliament for ſuppreſſing the fees at the cuſtom houſe, embraces alſo the abolition of all Holidays except five, viz. King and Queen's birth-days, Prince of Wales's, King Charles's Reſtoration, and the Coronation-day.

The following is a correct liſt of the ſtaff of the ſouth Weſt diſtrict, as it remained on the 25th inſtant with the removals and diſmiſſals:

Remain—Lieutenant General, His Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland; Major Generals Thornton, (now) Warde, Sir George Prevoſt; Brigadier-General Mac Farlane.

Removed—Brigadier-General Porter, to Guernſey; Gammell to Ireland.

Taken off—Lieutenant General Lord Charles Somerſet; Brigadier Generals Clavering, Munro, Mitchell, Slade.

Quarter-maſter Smith of the 2d, or Queen's dragoon guards, in Dorcheſter barracks, who was ſome time ſince put under an arreſt, and brought to a genenal court martial, on charges preferred againſt him by the honorable Lieutenant Colonel Blaquiere, *for selling his regimental charger*, without his knowledge or conſent, has been by the court honourably acquitted of both charges, and of which acquittal his Majeſty has been graciouſly pleaſed to approve.

The harveſt has turned out very plentiful in Spain, and conſiderable quantities of grain are already ſhipped off there for Portugal.

LAW.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

HABEAS CORPUS.

An application was made to the Court, this day, for a Writ of *Habeas Corpus*, to be directed to one Hopkins and his wife, to bring up the body of an infant child, unlawfully detained by them.

This was the case of the two mothers claiming one child, which has already been before the public, upon examinations taken before the Magistrates at Union Hall, and which has excited so much interest.

The facts, as they appeared upon the affidavits, we again repeat. Mrs Knott, the mother of the child in question, had an intercourse with a man of the name of English, by whom she had the child, who, of course, was illegitimate. Her state of pregnancy, and subsequent delivery, on the 7th of November, 1803, with all the circumstances attending such an occasion were fully set forth; in the course of which she was attended by Mrs, Bookes, sister to Mrs. Merrit, now Mrs. Hopkins, against whom the application was made: Mr. Pearson, a man midwife; Mrs Wilson, a midwife; and Mr. Huff, also a man-midwife. On the 29th November the child was baptized; and, on the 31st of August following, Mrs. Hopkins, with her sister, Brookes, called on the mother, and requested she would go along with them to buy a wedding ring for Mrs. Hopkins, who was going to be married to Mr. Hopkins, by whom she had previously had *a still born child*. This request was supposed to be made on pretence of getting possession of the child; as it turned out that Hopkins, wishing to have children by this woman, declared, if she produced his child alive, of which he had supposed her delivered, he would *marry her*. The plan was then laid to substitute the infant in question; and being entrusted by the mother to the care of Mrs. Brookes, she and Mrs. Hopkins went out with it, on pretence of buying some liquor; when, aftar being absent for several hours, Mrs. Brookes returned, and told the mother the child was actually lost. Afraid to let the father, who was in the country, know of such a circumstance, she wrote to him that it was dead; but some time after she received a letter, saying it was alive and well. A meeting of all the parties soon after took place, and the child was delivered back to the father and mother; Mrs. Hopkins declaring that her

purpose was answered in her being now married; and this transaction was accompanied with these words, by Mrs Brookes:—"English, I am glad to return your child to you; my sister gave it out that it was her's, but that was false, for the child she had is dead." Repeated other conversations were also referred to by the affidavits, in all of which the child was recognized by all the parties, to belong to the present claimant. Some time after however, Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins, during the absence of the mother from home, came to the house, accompanied by two soldiers, and actually stole away the child, whom they now detain, and claim as their own.

The Court considered this something similar to the case of Dr. Mosely, some time ago before the Court of Chancery. The child being illegitimate, they could not say who was the mother, and it was probable the case must go into the Court of Chancery. The then impression of the Court was, that they could not interfere; but their Lordships directed it should be mentioned to morrow, and in the mean time, they would look into the case already mentioned, of Dr. Mosely.

Tavernier says, that an Armenian, married ten years, had never seen his wife, nor once heard her speak; for, in repairing to bed with her husband, she kept on her veil till the light was extinguished, and always arose before the break of day; she moreover, never ate in his presence.—*Voyages*, liv. iv chap. viii.

Accounts from Paris say, that "the ninety-six Jew deputies are very constant in their sittings. They dress in black with stockings, and deliberate with heads uncovered. A guard of honour of fifty men attends at the door, and turns out with presented arms on the arrival and departure of the deputies. Such as have no equipages of their own, are conveyed thither and back in the EMPEROR's carriages.

The following is the *price of provisions* at present *at Paris*. The loaf of four pounds, 6½d: Butchers meat 7d to 7½d per pound. Pork 9d. bacon ham 16d. eggs 7d. per dozen, butter 1s. 2s. per pound. The wages of a day labourer are 2s. 6d. and the number of poor 100,000, of whom 3000, are old men; above seventy are petitioning to be received into the hospital of Becêtre (the Bethlehem Hospital of Paris) in consequence of a decree which gives them a title to it.

RECORDERSHIP OF PRINCE OF WALES ISLAND.

Yesterday a Quarterly General Court was held at the East India House, when the dividend for the half year, ending the 5th January next, was declared to be 4 and a quarter per cent. The resolution of the general Court of Proprietors, on the 24th September last, expressive of their agreement to the granting of a salary of 3000l. a year to the Recorder of Prince of Wales' Island was read by the clerk. The chairman then moved, that this court do now confirm the said resolution. Upon which, Mr. Lushington, jun. and Mr. Lowndes, opposed the motion. The question was then put and carried without a division; after which the court adjourned *sine die*.

January 2, 1807.

We have great satisfaction in announcing to our readers, the signature of the Treaty of Amity, Commerce and Navigation between this Country and the United States of America. It was signed by the Plenipotentiaries, on Wednesday evening, the 31st ult. and we have no doubt but that it will be received by both countries with equal approbation.

The last three or four Mails made up for Husum, have been returned to the Post Office, from Harwich. It is said, that on the arrival of the Packet at Husum, the letters for Denmark were permitted to be landed; but all English letters for Hamburgh were, by an order from the Danish Government, refused admission to the Danish Post Office, and have in consequence been brought back. To this conduct the Danish Government has, of course, been impelled by its fears relative to the designs of Bonaparte.

December 22, 1807.

Yesterday a Court of Directors was held at the East India House, when the undermentioned Commanders took leave previous to departing for their respective destinations:—Capt. John Patterson, of the Duke of Montrose, for St. Helena and Bengal; Capt. J. Eastfield ,of the Admiral Gardner, and Capt. R. Colnett, of the Castle Eden, for Madras and Bengal. Capt. W. Burgess was sworn into the command of the Airly Castle, destined to St. Helena and Bengal.

The final dispatches for the Retreat was closed at the India House last night, and sent off by the coach to the Company's Agent at Portsmouth, to be forwarded to that vessel.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—JANUARY 29.

THE FINANCES.

On the motion of Lord H. Petty, the House resolved into a Committee to consider the state of the public finances, to which were referred several acts relating to the redemption of the public debt, and other acts, granting certain duties to his Majesty.

Lord H. Petty stated, that although he might feel several things oppress his mind, still he was consoled by a reflection, that the importance of the subject would obtain for him the indulgence of the committee. The accounts referred to the committee were the pillars and foundation on which the exertions of the country had to depend, and though his detail might be both dry and prolix, still it would not fail, he trusted, to prove exceedingly interesting. The Noble Lord observed, that it was certainly unusual for the Chancellor of the Exchequer to open the State of the Supplies, and Ways and Means, prior to the bringing forward the Budget; but he hoped to be able to satisfy the committee on the propriety of doing so before he sat down. Here his Lordship stated the amount of the Supply, under its various heads of navy, ordnance, army, barracks, commissary-general, vote of credit, including Ireland, the sum total of which amounted to 40,527,665l.—The vote of credit for Great Britain would be 2,400,000l. and upon this sum there fell a charge of subsidies, due in consequence of treaties, of 500,000l. The ways and means to meet the above charge of 40,527,665l. were the duties on Malt, pensions, and offices, 2,750,000l; the surplus of the consolidated fund 3,500,000l. the war taxes, which he should take at 19,800,000l. and other items. In raising the war taxes of last year, the most complete success had been the result, and he should take them to the present moment at eleven millions instead of ten and a half. The other branch of the ways and means was of much importance, the duties of customs and excise, to the amount of 9,000,000l. This would make the ways and means amount to 21,000,000l; but he would take them at less, and say 19,800,000l. If to this sum the Lottery was added, and 2,400,000l. of exchequer bills, and a loan for the year of 12,000,000l. instead of 18,000,000l. the loan raised for the last year, the ways and means would then be found to amount to 41,100,000l. being an excess beyond the supply of between 4 and 500,000l. Having thus stated the supply and ways and means, he might here close his address, but while the elements of discord were yet abroad in Europe, the committee would ill discharge its duty, did it not look at the past, and contemplate the future, with gratitude for deliverance from past dangers, at the same time regarding with awe the dark cloud which impended over the destinies of Europe. He made these remarks with a view to put the country upon its guard against the evils it might have to encounter in the future prosecution of the war, which might be protracted to a great length of time. The Noble Lord then proceeded to state the amount of the public debt in 1784, when it was 280,000,000l. Mr. Pitt at that time found a difficulty in adding to the ways and means, and was obliged to withdraw several of his taxes. At the end of the last war, the public debt amounted in addition 28,000,000l. and at present, upon the gross amount, only 38,000,000l.—It was thus a matter of great satisfaction for him to observe, how progressively the ability of the country kept pace with its increased expenditure. The first consideration, however, by which he was [illegible]ated, was to confine taxation as much as possible; at the same time the country ought not to anticipate its resources; and much as he wished to relieve the country from its burthens, it was impossible to do so to any extent at present, if

any regard was to be had to the public faith of England in upholding our own honour, and that of Europe, against the common enemy. The two principal objects with which he proposed to interfere, were the war taxes and the sinking fund. That fund originated with that great and able financier the late Mr. Pitt, of whom no man entertained a higher opinion than he did, in 1786, and one special recommendation to it in his mind was, that although in the detail it was questioned by his late lamented friend (Mr. Fox,) still that great statesman and rival of Mr. Pitt, supported the sinking fund on principle. The Noble Lord went on to detail the progress of that fund, explaining the several new arrangements that had taken place upon it. In 1803, it amounted to 6,311,662l. so that it formed one 77th part of the whole public debt. By the 5th of February it would amount to 8,331,400l. and thus form a 42d part of the debt. After detailing the origin of the income tax, and the abandonment of it by Mr. Addington's administration, who preferred raising the supplies amounting to 96,000,000l. within the year, the Noble Lord observed, it was impossible for the income-tax to be equal, or for any measure of so general a description to be so. This tax was to continue as long as the war lasted; and in the present posture and situation of Europe, it was impossible that it could be mitigated in any particular. At this he felt much regret, but he had the satisfaction of stating that it had amounted to eleven millions and a half. By this statement it would appear, that the country had a free income of nearly 30,000,000l. He should now proceed to the mode of applying the revenue,—The supply for the year was 40,527,665l. and taking from that sum the foreign expenditure for subsidies, and the Loyalty loan, the malt and pension duties, and the surplus of the consolidated fund, there would then remain a balance of 34,977,000l. The expenditure of the country was little short of 34,000,000l. for the year. He proposed to raise 12,000,000l. by way of loan for the present year, the interest of which would be defrayed from the war taxes, for which purpose certain portions of their productions would be detached; and the sinking fund, at the end of fourteen years, would have redeemed all its charges. The war taxes would thus not be exhausted, but detached, but it would be necessary to supply the sum so detached by a small supplemental loan renewed from year to year for three years, which would prevent any additon to the present system of taxation during that period. In this year the supplemental loan would be trifling, in comparison, as he took the war taxes at 20,000,000l. and there was already 1,200,000l. towards that sum, so that the supplemental loan would not exceed 200,000l. In 1808, that loan would necessarily be encreased, and in 1809 it would amount to 2,000,000l. as the war taxes would by that time be exhausted: but then there would fall in annuities, in the first instance, to the amount of 13,303l. and in the second, to the extent of 113,333l and the deficiency, if any, would be supplied by the small taxes; so that no farther increase in taxation would take place during the three years he had stated. Upon these circumstances, he supposed the war to continue for twenty years, and said, that there would be no occasion for any sum beyond 5,000,000l. a year, from the progressive encrease of the sinking fund. Here the Noble Lord took a retrospect of the last war, when the public debt was augmented from ten to forty millions: in fact, fifteen millions beyond the amount of the sinking fund. He then proceeded to notice the sinking Fund. Mr. Pitt contemplated the evils which might arise from its accumulating beyond four millions: were it allowed to encrease at present, the capital would be destroyed, and there would result nothing short of a national bankruptcy, by the property being returned to the proprietors, who were not prepared to receive it. Thus was the country in such a situation, that a co-u

siderable addition could be made to the Sinking Fund at the period it might be required, and the Committee would look forward to the moment when its amount being raised, its excess might be applied to the public service under the immediate direction and controul of Parliament. Having at great length explained these leading features of his new financial arrangements, the Noble Lord concluded by offering several Resolutions to the Committee, which he should move to have printed, together with certain necessary tables essential to the elucidation of this new plan. When these Resolutions should be printed, and in the possession of Gentlemen, he should think their farther consideration might be fixed for next Wednesday fortnight. His Lordship then moved his first Resolution.

Mr. Johnstone thought the Noble Lord's plan held out hopes to the people of being relieved from taxation, which he feared would never be realized. It had been held out by Lord Sidmouth, in 1802, that he might carry on war for many years without any additional taxes, and yet our debt had been already increased 50,000,000l. on account of England, and 17,000,000l. on account of Ireland. Besides, the Noble Lord had not taken Ireland into his account, which was loaded with a debt of nearly 50,000,000l. the interest of which she could not pay, and which must ultimately be borne by England. He therefore thought that the Noble Lord was far too sanguine in his expectation and his calculation.

Lord H. Petty said, the finances of Ireland were distinct from those of this country. Ireland has no war taxes, and could not, therefore, be taken into the present propositions. As to the finances of Ireland, they were not a subject then before the House.

Mr. Parnell said, that, owing to the regulations which had last year taken place, and the new arrangements made in the revenues of Ireland, they had increased half a million, and he had no doubt but they would be shortly so much improved, as to be fully equal to the expenditure of that country.

The Chairman then reported progress, and asked leave to sit again.

On the House being resumed, the Chairman acquainted the Speaker therewith, and it was ordered, that the House do resolve itself in the said Committee on Wednesday se'nnight.

THE PILOT, – JANUARY 30.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER last night laid before the House of Common a most important measure of Finance. In the course of his speech, which took him many hours in the delivery, he made the ordinary statement of the Supplies, and Ways and Means, requisite for the current year. It appeared, upon this statement, that the account of required expenditure, and the Ways and Means of providing for it, stood as follows:—

NAVY.

(Exclusive of Ordnance Sea Service - - -	£422,500 0 0)		£ 16,977,837 9 3

ARMY.

Great Britain	£ 10,202,967 8 5	
Ireland -	3,445,130 17 3	
		13,648,098 5 8

BARRACKS.

Great Britain	£ 506,237 0 0		
Ireland -	469,450 12 6		
		975,687 12 6	
Commissary-General's Depart. - - - - -		841,526 6 5	
EXTRAORDINARIES *as in 1806, after deducting Vote of Commissary-General's Department.*			
Great Britain and Ireland -		2,758,474 13 7	
Total Army - - -			18,223,786 18 2

ORDNANCE.

Great Britain (including 422,500l. Ordnance Sea Service) - - -	£3,264,469 4 8	
Ireland - - - - -	479,246 19 7	
		- 3,743,716 4 3

MISCELLANEOUS.

Great Britain - - - -	1,200,000 0 0	
Ireland - - - - -	666,000 0 0	
		- 1,886,000 0 0

VOTE OF CREDIT.

Great Britain - - - - -	2,400,000	
Ireland - - - - -	600,000	
		- 3,000,000 0 0
Total Joint Charge -		£43,811,340 11 8

SEPERATE CHARGE OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Deficiency of Malt, 1805 -	200,000 0 0	
Services not voted, paid in 1806	280,000 0 0	
Interest in Exchequer Bills, in 1807	1,200,000 0 0	
Five per cents. 1797, to be paid off	320,000 0 0	
		- 2,030,000 0 0
Total supplies - - -		45,541,340 11 8
Deduct Irish proportion of Supply and Civil List, &c. -		5,314,275 0 0
Total to be defrayed by Great Britain - - -		40,527,065 11 8
Deduct on account of Ireland, 2-17ths of the above sum of l. 43,811,340 11 8 - - -	5,154,275	
Deduct also 2-17ths for Civil List and other Charges same as last year	160,000	
	5,314,275	

WAYS AND MEANS.

Duty on Malt, Pensions, &c. - - - - -	£2,750,000
Surplus on Consolidated Fund - - - -	3,500,000

War Taxes - - - - - - - - - -	19,800,000
Lottery - - - - - - - - - -	405,000
Exchequer Bills on Vote of Credit - - - - -	2,400,000
Loan - - - - - - - - - - -	12,200,000
	£41,100,000

In the courſe of his explanation of the ſeveral heads of Expenditure, and Means of Supply, the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER had occaſion to notice the unexpected productiveneſs of the War Taxes during the late year. He accordingly expreſſed a confidence, that, though he had not ſo taken it in his preſent eſtimate, the produce of this branch of Ways and Means for the preſent year would not fall ſhort of 21,000,000l. The Property Tax alone, under the preſent regulations, he had eſtimated at 11,500,000l. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER added, that it was in contemplation of Government to make ſome farther alterations in the preſent form of collecting this Tax.

From this ſtatement, of courſe, the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER paſſed to what may be conſidered as a new ſyſtem of Finance.—The main points of this ſyſtem ſeemed to be as follows:—The ſum required for our annual expenditure (excluſive, of courſe, of the intereſt of the National Debt,) is taken by

him at an average of - - - - - - - -	£32,000,000
Average Produce of the War Taxes. - - - - -	20,200,000
Which leaves to be provided for annually - - - - -	12,000,000

This ſum is to be raiſed by loan every year, and 1,200,000l. that is to ſay, 10 per cent. on the amount of this Loan is to be taken from the War Taxes. This ſum is to be applied to the two purpoſes of paying the intereſt of the Loan, and eſtabliſhing the Sinking Fund for its redemption. The intereſt of 12,000,000l. eſtimated according to the preſent price of Funds, is 600,000l. which of courſe leaves out of the 1,200,000l. taken from the War Taxes, 600,000l. for the Fund of redemption. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER therefore calculates, that this ſum, by the operation of compound intereſt, will effect the extinction of the capital in fourteen years. "The ſame ſum," ſays the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, "will be borrowed in the year 1808, "and on the ſame terms—and again the ſame will be repeated in 1809. In the 4th "year I ſhould borrow on the ſame footing 14,000,000l. and in the ten follow- "ing years 16,000,000l, making in all 210,000,000l. It may be ſaid, that by this "plan I ſhall exhauſt the War Taxes—but it will be recollected that my proviſion "is made for fourteen years, and that, upon the fifteenth year, the 12,000,000l. "borrowed in the firſt year, will be diſcharged, and may come again to renew the "ſame courſe—and ſo on in each ſucceeding year upon this principle of renovation "and rotation—and ſo on, indeed, it may go on to an infinite ſeries."

Such is this propoſed Plan, the benefits of which are expected to be briefly the following:—

1ſt. We ſhall be enabled to continue our preſent expenditure for three years, without any addition to our preſent Taxes.

2d. If the War ſhould laſt ſtill ſeven years longer (ten years from the preſent time), leſs than 300,000l. of new taxes only would be required in each of thoſe years, to provide for the ſame amount of expenditure. And if the neceſſity ſhould exiſt, we have the means of continuing the War at the ſame rate of expenditure, even for *Ten Years* beyond that period, or *Twenty Years* from the preſent time, without any Additional Taxes whatever.

3d. And even with this comparative ease from all burthens, such an addition is to be made to the Sinking Fund as will accelerate its operation in the most beneficial way—since, instead of the Redemption Fund being

For the present year - - -	£. 8,331,709	
There will be added 5 per cent on the War Loan	600,000	
And 1 per cent on the Supplemental Loan -	3,333	
Making it for this year - - - -		8,935,042
In 1808 it will be above - - - -		10,000,000
In 1809 above - - - - - -		11,000,000
And so on up to the end of the first series of ten years, in 1817, when it will be above - - - -		24,000,000

4th. The obvious effect of this will be such a rise in the price of the Funds as will afford the most substantial aid to the agriculture, manufactures, and commerce of the country, by the ease with which the use of capital by loan may be obtained.

PROCLAMATION.

CONCERNING THE ABOLISHING SEVERAL ABUSES IN THE ARMIES.

In consequence of the unfortunate and almost total dissolution of several corps of the army, sent into the field against the French, it has been impossible for His Prussian Majesty, on account of a total want of authentic information, to distinguish truth from falsehood, rumours from facts, to reward merit, or to inflict punishment. His Majesty, therefore, *must* postpone drawing any conclusions until that period when his Majesty shall be enabled to do so with more certainty and precision. His Majesty is far from the idea of ascribing to his brave armies all the calamities and misfortunes which he himself and his dominions have experienced. It is, on the contrary, very satisfactory to his Majesty that many of his soldiers, from the highest to the lowest rank, have distinguished themselves by a steady courage, continued perseverance, and a true sense of honour. But, unfortunately, instances have occurred (proved by facts, that speak for themselves) of such a nature as not to be passed over any longer in silence: on the contrary, they ought most severely and most publicly to be animadverted on as an example for the future. Amongst those whose conduct is most highly reprehensible are—

1. All those officers who have more or less participated in the unheard-of conduct of the surrender to the enemy of the fortresses of Settin, Custrin, Spaundau, and Magdeburg.

2. All those officers who, not being present at the capitulation of their respective corps, nevertheless offered themseves voluntarily to surrender, as belonging to such corps, nay, even persuaded their comrades and their subalterns to take a similar scandalous resolution.

Lastly, all those who, without having received any furlough, or having been made prisoners, have absented themselves from the armies, and went either home or elsewhere, &c.

In consequence of which his Majesty has, for the present, dismissed his service, with disgrace, for ever, the Major and Commander at Erfurth, Von Pruschenck, because, though the city of Erfurth surrendered, there was no necessity to deliver up the forts of Petersbergh and Ciriamberg, if the Commandant had taken the necessary precautions. At Settin, the Lieutenant General and Governor, Von

Romberg, is cashiered, as well as the Major General Von Knobelsdorff. Major Gen. Von Rauch, as Commander in 2d. is dismissed with disgrace, and for ever.

The Major and Fort Engineer of Settin, Von Hatenberg, is broke.

In Custain, the Colonel and Commander, Von Ingersleben, is condemned to be shot.

In Spandau, the Major and Commander, Von Benkendorff, is dismissed with disgrace.

In Magdeburg, the General of Infantry, Von Kleist, and the Commander, Colonel du Trossel, are dismissed with disgrace.

All the remaining Generals who were at Magdeburg at that time, and who, in the Council of war, voted for the surrender of the fortress, are likewise dismissed with disgrace; as also all those officers who have signed any of the above mentioned capitulations.

2. All the officers of the corps of Hohenloe, who belonged to it at the affairs of Pasenwalk and Prestlow, who arrived at Stettin before the capitulation of that place, and who joined those that were included in that capitulation, are also dismissed the service for ever. All officers who, previous to the capitulation concluded at Anclam, had passed that town, but returned in order to surrender themselves prisoners, are also dismissed the service.

3. All officers, who, during the retreat of their corps, left them without having a furlough, or without having been taken prisoners, and shall have returned home or elsewhere; and all officers not belonging to any corps that was obliged to capitulate, and who have gone over to the enemy, in order to get passports that they might return home without molestation, are all dismissed the service for ever.

Further, his Majesty reserves to himself to bring to account all those officers, high and low, particularly those of the Commissary Deportment, whose actions still remain doubtful, or who in the eyes of the army have shewn themselves unworthy the trust reposed in them; and if, upon the future investigation of their conduct, the above stated facts are found to be more criminal than at present appears, then, and in that case, the punishment will be proportionably severe; but in order to prevent future dereliction from duty, his Majesty has thought proper to publish the following Ordinances:—

1. All Governors and Commandants who, in future, from fear of bombardment, or under the pretext of a want of the necessary requisites for supporting a siege, or under any groundless pretence whatever, be it what it may, shall neglect or refuse to defend, with whatever resources they possess, the fortresses entrusted to their charge, shall be shot without any mercy.

Every Commander or Governor of fortresses who shall consent to any secret articles (in the capitulation which the enemy may force them to conclude), for their own benefit, or that of their subalterns, as has been the case at Magdeburg, shall be cashiered.

2. Every regiment which does not obey the orders to attack, or without orders leaves the field of battle, after it has been made known to his Majesty, shall be cashiered, and drafted into other regiments.

3. Every officer who in future shall be guilty of misdemeanours, first above described in Nos. 2 and 3, or shall leave the field of battle without being wounded, shall be cashiered with infamy; each soldier who, in running away, throws away his arms, shall be immediately shot.

4. Every officer who shall meet with any dispersed soldiers shall rally them, and lead them to the first corps, or to another place of rendezvous. If he does not perform this duty he shall be accountable for his conduct.

5. The regimental and company Surgeons are to be as near their respective corps on the day of battle as possible, and they must be provided with all the requisites of their profession, under pain of being dismissed with disgrace.

6. The ammunition waggons of each corps ought always to be attended by a Staff officer or captain to preserve regularity in the march. Those officers commanded to attend this duty shall be cashiered in case of neglecting the same.

Whoever wantonly fires a musket to create a false alarm, shall be immediately shot.

Any waggon-driver who shall unyoke his horses from his waggon, in order to run away with them, shall be shot. But as it is absolutely necessary to produce a serious alteration in the Commissary Department of the army, the plan of reform to be adopted shall be communicated as soon as possible to the different corps.

7. On any unforeseen occurrences, for example, on extraordinary forced marches, retreats, &c. every Commanding Officer of a corps shall be entitled to make a requisition upon the inhabitants for the necessary quantity of provisions and forage for the men and horses under his command, giving his receipt for the same; but if he exceeds the necessary quantity in his requisition, he shall be shot.

8. The Officers of the General Staff, with their Adjutants, are to take charge of conducting the several corps, and are never to leave their respective commands. The pioneers are to be at the head of each column, that they may be ready to repair the roads, or to cut out new communications. The officers of the General Staff must take care of every thing that can faciliate or accelerate the march of the respective corps. If the army is to form before the enemy, those officers must reconnoitre and discover the best ways of retreat, as also carefully mark out the ground.

9. As long as the war continues, the subalterns, as well as the privates, if they distinguish themselves for courage and presence of mind, shall be equally entitled to promotion as any Prince or Nobleman in the Prussian dominions. He alone who has committed crimes shall be excluded from being an officer.

10. The widow of every soldier who has distinguished himself and dies in the field of battle, shall receive a pension proportionate to the rank of her husband.

11. It is hardly necessary to say, that every act of insubordination is severely punishable. Every one is already well acquainted with the regulations of the army on this subject. Yet as experience has lately shewn the contrary on several occasions, it is now brought to the serious recollection of the army, that every one may be completely aware of the punishment attending insubordination.

12. Extortion of money from, or plundering and ill-usage of the inhabitants, and such like outrageous conduct, shall be punished with death.

13. All Prussian subjects who are found serving the enemy, and taken with arms in their hands, shall be shot without mercy.

This Proclamation, which it is intended shall be made known to every individual in the army, shall not only be read at the head of every regiment, but every individual shall take a copy thereof, for the better regulation of his conduct.

An abstract shall be made of this Proclamation, so far as regards the subalterns, privates, and waggon drivers, which shall be read to them in their native language; and the reading thereof shall be repeated every week or fourteen days: as also the same measures shall be taken with our former Proclamation respecting the distribution of medals of merit.

FREDERICK WILLIAM.

Ortellsberg, Dec. 1, 1806.